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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE"

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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EGO AND ECHO.

I asked of Echo, Cupid's day,
Whose words are few and often funny,
What to a question she would say
Of courtship, love and marriage,
Quoth Echo, plainly: *"Matter o' money."*

Whom should I marry? Should it be
A dashing damsel gay and pert,
A picture of opulency,
Or sylph-like, visionary flirt?
Quoth Echo, chirpy: *"Very flirt."*

What if a weary of the strife
That long has lured this coy deceiver,
Should proclaim in silence life
And all its mockeries end? He love her?
Quoth Echo, with decision: *"Leave her."*

But if some maiden with a heart
On me she in a vestige, to bestow it,
Pray, should I cast the shy love part
To take the treasure or forego it?
Quoth Echo, very promptly: *"Go it."*

But what, if seemingly afraid
To bind her fate in Hymen's fetter,
She vows she wants to die a maid,
In answer to my loving letter?
Quoth Echo, very coolly: *"Let her."*

What if, in spite of her disdain,
I find my heart enwalled about
With Cupid's door, deliciously chain,
So securely that I can't get out?
Quoth Echo, laughingly: *"Get out."*

But if some maid with beauty blest,
As pure, and fair as Lucy, I can make her,
Will share my labor and my rest
Till envious death shall overtake her?
Quoth Echo *(as to expect)*: *"Little hope."*

—Once a Week.

PONDEROUS SAFES.

Massive Receptacles for the Keeping of Precious Jewels.

Solid Walls of Steel That the Most Skillful Burglar Could Not Penetrate in a Shorter Time Than Twelve Hours.

Here are 200 feet of showcases, half of them on one side of a long room, and back of them are as many feet of upright cases stood against the wall. In the rear of the room are more cases, and wherever there is room for them are costly music boxes, bronze statuettes, and other valuable articles of European and American make. All the showcases are full of jewelry and other articles made of gold and silver. For twenty feet near the front the cases hold nothing but real diamonds and other precious stones, for the place is a big jeweler's salesroom up town, where no imitation articles are sold—nothing but real gold and silver and real stones.

"What a beautiful field for a burglar!" was the idea that flashed through the mind of a Sun reporter who entered the place a few days ago. Not that he contemplated operating in that field; but on looking about the room he could see no sign of a safe or any other strong receptacle—not even such a little iron box as Mr. Russell Sage was recently expected to produce $1,000,000 from.

"What do you do with your goods at at night?" the reporter asked the proprietor.

"You'll find it easier to get them in the daytime," Mr. Jeweler smilingly responded.

"But you have some system of securing them. Tell me what it is for the information of the public—if it is not a secret."

"There is no secret about it," the jeweler replied. "Do you see those three cabinets, those black walnut cabinets, against the east wall? We put everything in those at night."

"You trust to a black walnut cupboard all these cases of gold and diamonds, do you, valued at—at about how much?"

"If you take the entire lot," Mr. Jeweller laughed, "you can have it for $350,000. But come behind the counter with me and let me show you the cabinets."

The jeweler led the way to the middle of the east side of the room, between cases full of diamonds and costly stones on the one hand and upright cases full of silver teapots and trays and sugar bowls on the other hand.

"Here," he said, when the cabinets were reached, "is where we keep everything at night, except such large articles as would not go in. In our business it is not the big things, but the little ones that are valuable."

They were ordinary looking walnut cabinets, each perhaps seven feet high and five feet wide, and each with folding doors, an upper and a lower panel in each door. A boy might break them all open with a hammer in one minute.

But Mr. Jeweler threw open one of the pairs of folding doors and disclosed inside an immense safe that seemed to say: "Come on, now, if you're a burglar; let's see what you can do!" It was one of the polished steel sort, with tremendous resistance written all over it.

"These are called burglar-proof safes," said the jeweler; "but I need not tell you that no safe is burglar proof. Nothing has been or can be made that cannot be broken, and an expert burglar can open any safe in the world. However, I think these are as nearly burglar proof as any safe in New York. It is merely a question of time with a burglar, and these safes are warranted to resist any attack, except with explosives, for twelve hours. There is not much danger from gunpowder or dynamite in such an exposed place, and to operate with tools successfully requires twelve hours."

As he spoke he opened the safe doors. Three-fourths of the interior was divided into shelves, all of the same height and breadth. The other fourth was taken up by another safe, apparently complete in itself.

"There is where we keep our most valuable goods, the diamonds and other very costly articles," the jeweler continued, tapping the small inner safe. "There is one of these inside of each of the large safes, and each small safe is separate and complete in itself, with its own separate combination. If a burglar manages to reach the inside of one of the large safes he still has another safe to open before he can get the most valuable goods."

"But what an immense labor it must be to put all these goods in the safes every night and take them out again every morning," the reporter suggested.

"Not as much as you might think," Mr. Jeweler replied. "I will show you how it is done. Look at this showcase. You see the articles do not lie on the bottom of the case, but on little shallow velvet-lined trays. Those trays are made to fit the showcase, three of them being just the width of the case. The compartments in the safes are made to accommodate the trays, each compartment holding two tiers of six trays each. So before closing we have only to slide the trays into the safes, and everything is secured."

"That is very convenient," the reporter acknowledged, "and it seems to be very secure."

"Ah, but that is only the first step toward security!" the jeweler exclaimed. "We do not put all our money on one card. You have seen that the safes are as strong as they can be made. That is all that steel can do for us. Now we call in electricity to stand guard. Each safe is connected by separate wires with the Burglar Alarm Company. If an explosion or any other jar should move one of them a sixteenth of an inch out of its place, a bell would ring in the headquarters of that company, and within ninety seconds two police men would be here. If anybody should turn the combination knob a hair's breadth that would have the same effect. I used to have the wires run into my sleeping-room, but I found that two or three times a year there would be some trouble with crossing wires, and I would be called out in a hurry in the middle of the night, and it gave me too much worry. So I had the wires connected with the Burglar Alarm Company, and now when I go home I do not give the goods another thought."

Mr. Jeweler here closed the safe doors and turned the little knob that locks them.

"We can lock or unlock them a hundred times a day," he continued, "but when we once lock them for the night they are not opened again till next morning. When I set the combination for the night, just before going home, I give an electric signal to the burglar alarm people, and the instant the alarm is set. If I should forget anything, and should open the safe myself after giving the signal, there would be two policemen here in a minute and a half, exactly the same as though a burglar were at work. Now do you suppose I can go home with an easy mind?"

"Perfectly," the reporter assented; "your goods are certainly safe."

"But that is only the second step toward security," Mr. Jeweler said. "Let me show you the third."

He closed the folding doors of the walnut cabinet.

"Tap one of those panels with your fingers, please," he said.

The sound that followed was muffled and heavy, entirely unlike the sound made by tapping a thin wooden panel.

"These slight cabinets are not as defenseless as they look," the jeweler continued. "Those panels are made of pasteboard, and other parts of the cabinets, although of wood on the outside, have pasteboard within."

"And why pasteboard?" the reporter asked.

"Because pasteboard is a better nonconductor than wood. The panel you tapped is made of three thicknesses of pasteboard and two thicknesses of tin foil. First there is the outer pasteboard panel, which is stained and grained to imitate walnut; then a layer of tin foil; then a second layer of pasteboard, then a second layer of tin foil; and finally a third sheet of pasteboard, which forms the back of the panel. The first sheet of tin foil is connected with the positive pole of an electric battery, the second sheet of tin foil is connected with the negative pole of a battery. With the sheet of pasteboard between them the metallic sheet do not touch, and there is no circuit. But let a burglar begin to operate upon the cabinet, and run a knife or a gimlet or anything else through the panel, and the metallic tool, touching both sheets of tin foil, instantly completes the circuit, a bell rings in the burglar alarm office, and two policemen come, as before."

"Is that all?" the reporter asked.

"No, not quite," Mr. Jeweler smilingly replied. "Besides these little appliances we have a faithful watchman in the store all night. Part of his work is to press a little electric button every half hour from the time we lock the front door at night till we open it in the morning. Thereby he tells the burglar alarm people that he is awake and on duty. If he lets sixty seconds beyond the half hour pass without pressing the button, the two policemen come to see what is the matter, just as if somebody had tampered with the safes."

There were no more precautions, and the jeweler and the reporter emerged from the inner regions of gold and precious stones.

"Thank you very much," said the reporter.

"Good day," said the jeweler. "Come again; but always come in the daytime."—N. Y. Sun.

The Too Familiar "Help."

Somebody says it is very vulgar to speak of your husband by his last name, and criticises Mrs. Henry M. Stanley for doing so. The Woman of the Boston Post knew of a dear little morsel of femininity who married a grave and dignified young lawyer, and went to housekeeping in a love of a cottage with a Hibernian cook. The little woman in her young bridehood could not muster sufficient dignity of speech to call her liege lord Mr. Jones, even to the cook, but affectionately designated him "Harry." And one day, when there was company, Bridget came to the parlor door, and announced: "Lunch is ready, and will yez be waitin' for Harry, ma'am?" Somehow the story got out at the club, and Mr. Jones never quite forgave his spouse, though thereafter she punctiliously called him "Mr. Jones" until he came to be "Judge."

Distinctive Marks of Steamers.

The funnels of different steamships are characteristically painted to enable people of modest nautical knowledge to distinguish them. A Cunarder has brilliant red funnels with broad black bands around the top. The Havre line is the same, but has two narrow black bands in addition. North German Lloyd vessels have stacks of a lovely mulched biscuit-ware tint, very dainty and summery to look at, and the distinguishing mark of the White Star line is yellow with a black band. The Guion and Inman lines both have black funnels, the former banded with red and the latter with white. A very few minutes will familiarize anyone with these differences and add a special interest to the passing vessel met on an ocean voyage or viewed from a bathing beach.

THE PRETTY ARTIST.

A Girl Who Insisted on Having Her Own Way.

Mrs. Barbara Best was one of the sweetest, most peculiar old ladies in the world. To begin with, she was very rich. That in itself was, perhaps, not so much of a peculiarity. But, then, she was spare and crooked and withered up like a crab apple which has hung too long on the tree, and she wore a little black satin cap and a cap trimmed with ribbon bows, such as were in fashion half a century ago, and she walked with a gold-headed cane, a la Fairy Godmother, and her eyes sparkled weirdly through gold spectacles, and her hands were covered with little knitted silk mitts. And as she sat by her drawing-room fire, drinking chocolate and talking with another witch-like little old woman, they made a very funny pair indeed.

"Yes," said Mrs. Barbara, nodding her head, "I couldn't endure it any longer. I told her she must either save up me or give up her everlasting dabbling in paint and varnish."

"Dear! dear!" said Mrs. Fanshaw, the second witch-like little old woman. "A trifle more sugar in my chocolate, please, dear."

"For my part," observed Mrs. Barbara, "I don't know what the world is coming to. In my time, we used to leave that sort of work to the trades people. But Gladys had my old notion about independence. And she inherited some of that artist blood from her father's family. There's more of it in the Bests, I'm very sure."

"No, to be sure, not," said Mrs. Fanshaw.

"And I told Gladys plainly that I would not tolerate it," went on Mrs. Barbara. "I chose between us," said I, 'a lady or a grubbing artist, with clever ever suits you best. Between us," said I, "if you don't consult my wishes I shall disinherit you and cast you off. I know of another young relation whom I can adopt and who cares no more for art than I do for the Egyptian obelisks."

"And what did she say?" asked Mrs. Fanshaw, contentedly sipping her chocolate.

"She told me to do just as I pleased," answered Mrs. Barbara, in an aggrieved tone of voice. "Because, she said, *she* intended to take the same privilege."

"What shocking ingratitude!" commented Mrs. Fanshaw, heaving a deep sigh.

"Of course we parted good friends," said Mrs. Barbara. "But Gladys knows very well that I never shall see her again. If she has wrecked her own fortunes, she has only herself to thank for it."

"And where is she now?" asked Mrs. Fanshaw.

"In a studio, somewhere on Sixth avenue," solemnly answered Mrs. Barbara. "With a sign out: 'Art Saloon,' and 'Painting and Decorating Done to Order.'"

"Did you ever!" said Mrs. Fanshaw.

And, by way of answer, Mrs. Barbara only groaned.

"But I like Lovel very well," she added. "He's a splendid young fellow, although I sometimes find his college bills high and his flow of spirits rather overwhelming. But he's a gentleman. A real Best!"

"Does he know about Gladys?" Mrs. Fanshaw asked, in a mysterious whisper.

"Certainly not," said Mrs. Barbara, "there's just enough of the Don Quixote about him to make him go to sea or take to verse-writing or some other preposterous business if he thought he was standing between Gladys and her fortune—which he isn't!" Mrs. Barbara added, with emphasis. "The money is mine, to leave to whom I please, and he is just as near a relation on the side of the Bests as Gladys is on the Maitlands!"

"Dear, dear, how silly young folks are!" said Mrs. Fanshaw.

"All I want them to know is that I am not to be trifled with," said Mrs. Barbara, with the air of a Nero, in black satin and little corkscrew curls.

In truth Mr. Lovel Best was a very frank, loyal-natured, handsome young fellow. He liked Aunt Barbara because Aunt Barbara was kind to him, but he rallied her to her face, termed her parrot, made her one day laughed at the stiff old portraits of the dead-and-gone Bests, that hung on the parlor walls, and kept admonishing her perpetually. But all the time Aunt Barbara knew that Lovel was fond of her in his heart, and it warmed her child old pulses to hug this knowledge to her!

"He's a wild chap," she said to herself; "but he'll come out all right. The Bests always do, when they have had their fling. He has none of Gladys' obstinacy about him."

And Gladys? Well, that headstrong young votary of art lived on the last possible amount of money, and dreamed rapturously over her sketching-board. She had a very little money, which her mother had bequeathed her—about sufficient to rent the little studio and pay the gas and fuel bills.

"As for eating and drinking, what does that signify?" said Gladys.

So she taught a class daily in Miss Mincher's academy, to furnish the bread-and-cheese part of the business; and very tedious work she found it.

"But I shall sell some of my placques and vases soon," said she, hopefully.

She did not, however. To be a successful artist, one must have an appreciative public, and the public never came near poor Gladys Maitland. In vain she decorated the doorpost with signs; in vain she put out her prettiest paintings and most spirited sketches; nobody came to buy. The agencies represented themselves as overcrowded when Gladys came blushing in with specimens of her work, and our little heroine began to wonder how long this sort of thing was to endure.

"Even Rosa Bonheur didn't get rich all at once," she comforted herself by reflecting.

But one day there came a gleam of hope athwart the Cimmerian darkness of her prospects. As she was working at her easel footsteps stumbled up the semi-lighted stairs, and a knock sounded at the door.

"Is this Miss Maitland's studio?" demanded a cheerful voice.

"Why," cried Gladys, drawing a quick breath, "why, Lovel?"

"It's Gladys!" exclaimed Lovel.

For the young cousins had met once years ago at the seaside, and they never had forgotten one another.

"Why," cried Lovel, rubbing his forehead as if not quite certain but that he was dreaming, "I thought you were adopted by some rich woman here in the city!"

"Art is the only mother that I know," Gladys answered, laughing. "I hope you've brought me an order, Lovel."

"But, Lucy," persisted the bewildered Lovel, "why don't you come and live with Aunt Barbara?"

"Oh, I've tried that," said Gladys, shaking her head, "and we couldn't get along at all together."

"Speaking of Aunt Barbara," said Lovel, mysteriously, opening a paper parcel on the table—"behold!"

Half-a-dozen bits of old china fell out with a clink and a clatter.

"Oh!" cried Gladys, still hung with horror. "It's Aunt Barbara's painted china! Oh, Lovel, how did this happen?"

Mr. Best smote himself pathetically on the chest.

"Like George Washington," he confessed, "I cannot tell a lie—it was I! I was doing my gymnastics in the drawing-room—Indian wardrobe and all that sort of thing, you know—when, all of a sudden, I lost my balance and tumbled on a pile of bronze. Down they went, Aunt Best keeps 'em packed, you know, in case of accident, and, of course, the china must be under all the rest, and got the hardest thump."

"What did she say?" cried Gladys, with uplifted hands and eyes shining humidly.

"She doesn't know," Lovel answered, with twinkling nimbles around his eyes. "Do you suppose I'm going to tell her before I'm obliged to? I seized a flutter-wuppin and ran out more than England. Lucy, was something of a genius—dared a hermit. His housekeeper was a crusty old woman of uncertain age, who furnished him his only companionship. He sought no other. For old Boggs had soured on the world, to use a somewhat slangy phrase.

To go back a matter of five years or so: The time had been when the old man had less of asperity in his nature—when he was not so much of a recluse as he now was.

His wife was living then—his daughter, too, was at home. And Boggs thought much of the one, but more of the other. His heart was bound up in the girl, with her laughing blue eyes, golden hair and sunny face. He had planned a great future for her, for the old man cared more, if possible, for his daughter than he did for his dollars, and he determined that regardless of all expense his girl should become a lady, dress like a lady and marry like a lady should. Boggs, of humble parentage himself—himself a hard-toiling man all his life—determined that his daughter should become an aristocrat. And so he did not hesitate to pay over large sums to Mme. Emilie, of New York, to whose fashionable boarding-school Miss Lucy was sent to acquire a "first-class edication," as the old man proudly referred to it.

So that it can readily be seen that when Miss Lucy returned from the school with a diploma, which duly set forth all her requirements, it was a sore blow to the old man that she should immediately fall in love with a penniless young artist, who had strayed over from Gotham to sketch some of the glorious scenery about Dudleyboro. But she did. And, what is more to the point, she married him, too, in spite of her father's stern demands and her mother's tearful protests. It was a secret marriage, and when the young couple appeared before the old man it was with the full expectation of his relenting and bestowing upon them his full forgiveness. But no such thing occurred.

"You have disobeyed my commands," he said; "now shift for yourself, girl. I never want to see or hear from you again. Begone!" And there was something like a curse on his lips as he turned from the young bride and her husband.

It was very dreadful, of course. Lucy had read of such things before in stories, which seemed very improbable, but it never occurred to her that her father would treat her, Lucy Boggs—or, rather, now Mrs. Lucy Boggs Chandler—in any such manner. But right there she was mistaken.

And so Mr. and Mrs. Chandler returned to Gotham and art and a rather precarious existence. Her letters to her father were unanswered; after awhile they were returned to her, unopened. The old man evidently meant what he said. The death of Mrs. Boggs a year or so later didn't tend to soften his heart; if possible, it became flintier than before.

This was the situation that frosty December evening when Boggs ejaculated: "Dead it!"

"Read that," he said, as he tossed a letter over to the old housekeeper. The old man's tones were a trifle softer than usual, for all he tried to appear stern and hard-hearted about it. The news was a terrible blow, but the old man determined not to betray the fact.

"Mussy on us!" ejaculated the old woman. "Lucy and her husband both dead and their two-year-old child an orphing? And we've got to take it or it'll be sent to the asylum. Well, well!"

"Yes," said old Boggs, "and I suppose we'll have to take the young 'un, although how we can take care of it in this house is more than I know."

"Might get a nuss-gal?" suggested the old woman.

"Well, I don't know about that," returned old Boggs. "Mebbe so, mebbe so; we'll see." He was wondering whether this two-year-old baby looked anything like Lucy did when she was that age.

The child came, a pretty, fair-haired thing, for all the world a small pocket edition of its mother, and with the little one a young girl, who had been sent along to take care of the diminutive traveler on the journey from New York. This young woman seemed bursting with some secret, which could, it appeared, be repressed only by the most prodigious effort. But in the main she proved satisfactory, and her valuable services were retained for the stipend of one dollar a week and found, which was a source of some jealousy on the part of the old housekeeper, whose income was but a trifle more.

NOT IN VAIN.

She passed some enemy doth thing
About her breast, and across Lucy
A feeling came, and she wondered
Awhile to recollect it to herself,
I queried of her, and in vain.
The home of her expected guest.

"We dine alone to night," said she.
"I thought it might be,
No, for I have invited company,
But for a mere young girl—
Now let us have a cozy meal to rest.
The stuff of this my love demands."

"It would have grieved me to hear of your
Not to be considered like young
As some have thought it to be;
Of course I would not dream of it,
And so I have invited her
To sit down to my dinner table."

Not for my sake, my love, I ask,
But for her sake alone,
Not for a love we've proved is true,
But for a love unknown.
Poor girl, she has no friend but you,
From worldly cares she must be free
From worldly cares, dear child, to-day
To-morrow she must go her way."

"Then let us each to our duties go,
Not yet a quarter to the hour,
But I've a task to do, my love,
And you a dinner table for,
And when I've done my part
To-night I'll be prepared to listen."

Oh, beautiful philosophy!
The love that's unselfish,
Its service is a willing one,
Its sacrifice a wish.
Unconscious the darling she is serving,
Laboring for another's good,
A love that never asks or will.

A lady loving, sweet to you,
An I would not be the lady's lover,
Who would not love such a lady?
The sunshine in my life is she,
But can you guess the darling's name?
—Roseline E. Jones, in the Transcript.

WON HIS HEART.

How a Little Child Fulfilled Its Mission of Love.

"Dear it!" said Boggs.

Boggs was a well-to-do, little, old Yankee, who had made his fortune and was living in a little house on a little side street in a little village in New England. In fact, was something of a recluse—almost a hermit. His housekeeper was a crusty old woman of uncertain age, who furnished him his only companionship. He sought no other. For old Boggs had soured on the world, to use a somewhat slangy phrase.

To go back a matter of five years or so: The time had been when the old man had less of asperity in his nature—when he was not so much of a recluse as he now was.

His wife was living then—his daughter, too, was at home. And Boggs thought much of the one, but more of the other. His heart was bound up in the girl, with her laughing blue eyes, golden hair and sunny face. He had planned a great future for her, for the old man cared more, if possible, for his daughter than he did for his dollars, and he determined that regardless of all expense his girl should become a lady, dress like a lady and marry like a lady should. Boggs, of humble parentage himself—himself a hard-toiling man all his life—determined that his daughter should become an aristocrat. And so he did not hesitate to pay over large sums to Mme. Emilie, of New York, to whose fashionable boarding-school Miss Lucy was sent to acquire a "first-class edication," as the old man proudly referred to it.

So that it can readily be seen that when Miss Lucy returned from the school with a diploma, which duly set forth all her requirements, it was a sore blow to the old man that she should immediately fall in love with a penniless young artist, who had strayed over from Gotham to sketch some of the glorious scenery about Dudleyboro. But she did. And, what is more to the point, she married him, too, in spite of her father's stern demands and her mother's tearful protests. It was a secret marriage, and when the young couple appeared before the old man it was with the full expectation of his relenting and bestowing upon them his full forgiveness. But no such thing occurred.

"You have disobeyed my commands," he said; "now shift for yourself, girl. I never want to see or hear from you again. Begone!" And there was something like a curse on his lips as he turned from the young bride and her husband.

It was very dreadful, of course. Lucy had read of such things before in stories, which seemed very improbable, but it never occurred to her that her father would treat her, Lucy Boggs—or, rather, now Mrs. Lucy Boggs Chandler—in any such manner. But right there she was mistaken.

And so Mr. and Mrs. Chandler returned to Gotham and art and a rather precarious existence. Her letters to her father were unanswered; after awhile they were returned to her, unopened. The old man evidently meant what he said. The death of Mrs. Boggs a year or so later didn't tend to soften his heart; if possible, it became flintier than before.

This was the situation that frosty December evening when Boggs ejaculated: "Dead it!"

"Read that," he said, as he tossed a letter over to the old housekeeper. The old man's tones were a trifle softer than usual, for all he tried to appear stern and hard-hearted about it. The news was a terrible blow, but the old man determined not to betray the fact.

"Mussy on us!" ejaculated the old woman. "Lucy and her husband both dead and their two-year-old child an orphing? And we've got to take it or it'll be sent to the asylum. Well, well!"

"Yes," said old Boggs, "and I suppose we'll have to take the young 'un, although how we can take care of it in this house is more than I know."

"Might get a nuss-gal?" suggested the old woman.

"Well, I don't know about that," returned old Boggs. "Mebbe so, mebbe so; we'll see." He was wondering whether this two-year-old baby looked anything like Lucy did when she was that age.

The child came, a pretty, fair-haired thing, for all the world a small pocket edition of its mother, and with the little one a young girl, who had been sent along to take care of the diminutive traveler on the journey from New York. This young woman seemed bursting with some secret, which could, it appeared, be repressed only by the most prodigious effort. But in the main she proved satisfactory, and her valuable services were retained for the stipend of one dollar a week and found, which was a source of some jealousy on the part of the old housekeeper, whose income was but a trifle more.

It was a very speedy conquest—that of the baby over old Boggs. At first he affected not to notice it, but he soon got over that. Gradually the child crept into his old heart, and after the little one had been in the house a month he would rather have parted with his life than with Lucy's child. He watched over it with all the tenderness of a mother. In fact, old Boggs was a changed man—he began to take some interest in life. The little one fretted at first cried for its "papa" and "mamma" and asked in its baby way to be taken back to them.

"Poor child!" said the old man. "It don't realize what's befallen it. Perhaps it's just as well—just as well. It'll forget her sooner forgetful."

One day Boggs was returning from one of his long, lonely walks.

The old farm-keeper met him at the gate, face blanched, eyes staring like a man's hair disheveled—the picture of abject terror.

"What's the matter?" the old man asked, greatly puzzled by her strange conduct.

"Lucy—ghost—your daughter—in there!" the housekeeper gasped. She could say no more.

Old Boggs was free at all superstitions, and he quickly took his way into the house. In the front room there sat, with the child in her arms, Lucy, but not a ghost. Far from it—very much in the flesh there could be no doubt about that.

Old Boggs stared at her in amazement. He was unwilling to trust his own eyes.

"You—you—I thought you were dead!" he finally managed to say.

"So I have been to you, father, for the last five years. And so I sent the child to you—to soften your heart."

"Yes, I understand—I understand," interrupted the old man, huskily. "Husband dead, I suppose? Yours penniless widow? Want to come home to live with your old father now you have got nowhere else to go? The old man was speaking a trifle bitter.

"No, father," said the girl. "Will is not dead, and we are not penniless. He has succeeded, and we are becoming rich. But I want your love, your forgiveness. And so I sent Cherie—as a sort of ambassadress. If she hasn't succeeded, we'll go back—the child and I."

The old man paused for full three minutes.

"I guess she—has," he finally said, slowly. "You needn't go home—stay with me a good, long visit. And I dunno but I might go back to New York to live with you. It's pretty lonely out here, and I've got kind o' fond o' the child."

"Dear father," replied the daughter; "nothing would please us more—Will and I. We will"—

"But it was a mighty mean trick," interrupted the old man.—Chicago News.

BRAVE MOUNTAINEERS.

Butterflies That Flaunt On Airy Wing to High Altitudes.

Bees, the common go-betweens of the loves of the plain, cease to range about a thousand or fifteen hundred feet below snow-level. And why? Because it's too cold for them? Oh, dear, no; on sunny days in early English spring, when the thermometer doesn't rise above freezing in the shade, one will see both the honey bees and the great black bumble as busy as their conventional character demands of them among the golden cups of the first timid crocuses. Once the sun has shone, indeed, with a temperature just above freezing-point, and he'll flit about joyously in his commonplace errand. But bees, one must remember, have heavy bodies and relatively small wings in the rarefied air of mountain levels. The bee and wasp manage to support themselves in the most literal sense in their place in these high realms of the world's history by their small size and swiftness, which have fitted them for a much bigger expanse of valley and moor than up. To the valleys, I guess the bee completes at an advantage with the butterflies for a few weeks of life, but in this broad sense—that falls on the mountainside—the butterflies far turn have flung all fear of their own way. They flit about like buccaneers of old, they survey, without a rival in the world to dispute their supremacy.—Popular Science Monthly.

SECOND-HAND FALSE TEETH

They Are As Good As New and Also Broken In.

On a sidewalk stand in Vesey street just below Church, a shrewd little Jewish man keeps a queer stock of second hand and damaged articles. A writer in the New York Telegram is about the most heterogeneous collection imaginable. The greatest on the stand when I passed was a lot of second-hand artificial teeth.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed an old man who happened to glance at the "I wonder if he thinks any would ever buy those teeth after worn by other people?"

I was also anxious to find out the teeth were lying there and the owner of the stand.

"Those teeth are for sale, my sir," answered the man; "would like to look at a set?"

When informed that I did not want purchase, but was curious to know any person ever bought second artificial teeth, the proprietor smiled.

"Yes; at times I sell a great many of these teeth. Where I mostly get them is at pawnbrokers' sales. I buy them for ten, twenty or thirty cents and sell them sometimes for three dollars. I have had old men and old women—poor people, of course—walk up to my stand, pick out a set, examine them, try them and immediately purchase, saying that they were fitted better than a dentist could suit them.

"An old man purchased an upper set from me last winter and he was so well pleased with them that he brought his wife here last week to get a set. I had none at the time and he promised to call this week. A person might as well save a few dollars in buying teeth as in any other way. Take them home, wash them and they are just as good as new in fact, better, for they have been 'broken in.'"

—Enough for a Fortnight.—Jeweler—"Going to the seashore, you say?" Customer—"Yes; for a short stay." Jeweler—"Better look at our fine assortment of engagement rings, sir." Customer (after examining the stock)—"Well, I think that five will be sufficient to-day."—Judge.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 18, 1892.

All indications point to the election of Congressman Mills, of Texas, as United States Senator from that State.

Senator Hill started Sunday night on a trip south. He will address the Mississippi legislature and speak at Savannah, Ga. Several short speeches will also be made at other points on the way.

Young Jim Blaine, whose wife was recently granted a divorce is now it is reported fixing his eyes on a rich California heiress whom he desires to marry for her cash. There is nothing like "casting an anchor to the windward."

Whitelaw Reid, now Minister to France, long editor-in-chief of the New York *Tribune*, and now its proprietor, is talked of as a Republican candidate for the nomination for Vice President with Harrison. He is a millionaire, having married "Bonanza" Mills' only daughter.

A Congress apportionment bill, which as nearly as possible divides the congressional districts of the state of New York between Democrats and Republicans, has been prepared, and it will speedily pass both houses and be signed by the Governor. There are 34 congressional districts in the state. The bill makes 16 districts Democratic, 15 Republican and 3 doubtful.

The Pennsylvania World's Fair Commission has been unfortunate in its Chairmen the first one of them, Hon. Charles S. Wolfe, having died immediately after his appointment, and the second, Mr. Whitman, having been forced to resign on account of ill-health. The vacancy, however, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. A. B. Farquhar of York, a gentleman whose various qualifications admirably adapt him to the position. Among the evidences that he is a level-headed man is the fact that he is a manufacturer who does not believe that his business is benefited by a monopoly tariff.

The Pennsylvania railroad is trying to get together for the purpose of comparison a number of locomotives of different types. The company has ordered from the Baldwin Locomotives works a ten-wheels passenger engine compounded on the Vauclain system; from the Schenectady works a passenger engine compounded on the Pitkin system, and from the same works a simple engine with 19x24 cylinders and 6½ feet drivers, weighing about 123,000 pounds. All of these engines are ordered simply for purposes of investigation and comparison. The Baldwin compound No. 82 has been running on the Pennsylvania railroad and on the Pennsylvania line west of Pittsburg within the last few weeks and has shown extraordinary efficiency.

The Senate Finance Committee has directed a favorable report to be made on the House bill for a better control of and to promote the safety of the National banks. In substance the bill forbids banks to make loans to its officers or servants unless the loan is approved by a majority of the directors or the executive committee, and also forbids banks to allow their officers' accounts to be over-drawn. A new paragraph has been added as an amendment, authorizing banks to enlarge their circulation to the full par value of the United States bonds deposited, so that the bill must go back to the House after it passes the Senate.

The committee ordered adverse reports to be made on four bills introduced by the Democratic Senators to remove the taxation of state bank circulation and to subject national bank notes and United States treasury notes to state taxation.

A special from Johnstown to the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, of Thursday says: "F. H. Barker, chairman of the Cambria County Republican Committee, and George R. Scull, of Somerset, were in conference here to-day (Wednesday) with a number of leading politicians regarding the Congressional nomination in this district. Editor George T. Swank, F. H. Barker, ex-Assemblyman John M. Rose and Captain H. H. Kuhn, of this county, each think they would make good Congressional timber, but it is said that Congressman Scull has not yet decided to give up his claims to the place. Cambria county people, however, insist that he has had enough, and the conference to-day was for the purpose of effecting an amicable arrangement, so that the two counties could present a united front when the nominations take place." Strange that Captain Thomas Davis is not mentioned, as he was under the impression that he was a congressional candidate two years ago.

Speaker Crisp will, if his health permits, make the closing speech in the debate now being so ably maintained by the Democratic members of the House on the free wool bill. Mr. Springer will be unable to take any part whatever, in the debate, as his physicians say that he must go away as soon as he is well enough to travel, for five or six weeks of absolute rest, before he can resume his duties in the House. The state of Mr. Mills' health is such that it is extremely doubtful whether he will be able to make any set speech, but there will be no lack of speeches, as nearly one-third of the Democratic members have notified Mr. McMillin, who is in charge of the bill, of their desire to speak. It is probable that some of them will have to wait until one of the other tariff bills is called up, as it is the present intention to vote on the free wool bill on the 21.inst, to get it out of the way of the free coinage bill, which comes up on the 22 under the resolution adopted Monday of last week.

Mr. Cleveland's letter to General Bragg, says the Philadelphia *Times*, has the flavor of patriotic frankness that comes with every utterance from the ex-President, and one sentence in that letter should specially impress the American people at this time, when raids upon the Presidency are common among small politicians. Cleveland declares that "the Presidency is pre-eminently the people's office," and he adds: "I cannot bring myself to regard the candidacy for the place as something to be won by personal strife and active self-assertion."

It is true, as Mr. Cleveland says, that "the Presidency is pre-eminently the people's office," and it is high time that the people themselves should appreciate this important fact. It is the highest civil trust of the world, and the man who is called to the Presidency should be the choice of the considerate judgment of the American people selecting a public servant to discharge the most responsible duties under our free institutions. It is the one office of the Republic to which the President-elect should bring the highest dignity of character and the clearest record of manliness, and only men who can thus come to the highest honors of the Union should be regarded as within the list of possible Presidential candidates.

Unlike most Presidential aspirants, Mr. Cleveland always means precisely what he says. He has at times suffered much from his candor in expressing his views upon public questions, but time has always vindicated the soundness of his judgment and the integrity of his convictions. He is the one public man of the nation to-day whoever dares to be right, to speak for the right and to act for the right as he conscientiously understands it, and that is why he is to-day the choice of an overwhelming majority of the people of the nation, who desire a change in the political power of the national government. He fully fills the bill of a man who regards the Presidency as "pre-eminently the office of the people"

The bill in equity filed by the Attorney General with reference to the leases and agreements known as "the Reading deal," says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, puts the legal issue in a clear form. There has been some dispute as to the course the administration would take in this matter, but the action of Mr. Hensel energetically followed up will characterize Governor Patterson's second term with the sturdy defense of public rights against corporate aggression as his first.

The bill sets forth that the railroads combined and controlled by the leases and contracts are parallel for certain portions; that the principal ones have been, prior to the agreement, competing for freight and passengers and that they are all competing in the transportation and sale of anthracite coal. It might have averred that the purpose of the leases and consolidation was the suppression of competition; but it meets the same end by pointing out that the securing of the control is in violation of the Constitution, against public policy, and void.

This bill will bring the question before the courts authorized to pass upon it. Unless the corporations are able to show a very different state of affairs than that disclosed by the Attorney General's bill, the decisions of the same courts in the South Penn case leave little doubt that the leases will be declared void. But, while securing such a decision will be as decided a credit to Attorney General Hensel as the first case was to Attorney General Cassiday, that will not finish the work. Mr. Hensel should see that the Constitution is obeyed and that the rulings are not nullified in actual practice, as was done in the South Penn case.

If Attorney General Hensel presses this issue to a complete victory the second term of Governor Pattison will fittingly complete the good work of his first term.

Ex-Governor James E. Campbell, of Ohio, was in Chicago on Monday and in an interview as to the chances for Senator Hills nomination said: "I cannot see any hope for Senator Hill. The Southern trips will probably strenghten him," said he to-day, "but it is impossible for me to see where he can get enough votes to secure a nomination. I am for Cleveland, not because I indulge myself in hero worship, but because I believe the Democratic party desires his nomination. He is the best representative of Democratic principles we could select from the many men we have who would make good executive officers. He represents the reforms the Democrats are demanding, and for these reasons I think he is the man to nominate.

"The Ohio State delegation, I believe, will be largely for Cleveland. Hill may have some of the districts but the majority will prefer Cleveland. It is not at all certain that either Cleveland or Hill will be nominated. In fact, it is quite probable that the nomination will be given to a western man. There are plenty of able and desirable men in the West, and perhaps it will prove a way to combine the factions in New York. It is likely that it will be a convention of surprises, and there is no telling who will be the successful man."

From all directions where workers of iron are employed, says the Philadelphia *Record*, come news of proposed or accomplished reductions in wages. This is not the feast to which the workingman was invited when he was implored to vote for "Harrison and Protection" and against "Cleveland and Free Trade" in order to prevent wage reduction and assure himself of more butter for his bread. If he shall learn in this day of calamity that the ups and downs of tariffs do not control the ups and downs of wages the lesson will have been dearly learned, but it will be worth all it cost. It may then be more difficult to fool the workingman out of his vote in 1892 than it was in 1888.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C. March 12th, 1892.

Speaker Crisp will, if his health permits, make the closing speech in the debate now being so ably maintained by the Democratic members of the House on the free wool bill. Mr. Springer will be unable to take any part whatever in the debate, as his physicians say that he must go away as soon as he is well enough to travel, for five or six weeks of absolute rest, before he can resume his duties in the House. The state of Mr. Mills' health is such that it is extremely doubtful whether he will be able to make any set speech, but there will be no lack of speeches as nearly one third of the Democratic members have notified Mr. McMillin, who is in charge of the bill, of their desire to speak. It is probable that some of them will have to wait until one of the other tariff bills is called up, as it is the present intention to vote on the free wool bill on the 21. inst., so as to get it out of the way of the free coinage bill, which comes upon the 22., under the resolution adopted last Monday.

Mr. Harrison has been as precipitate in making public the correspondence with Lord Salisbury concerning the refusal of that official to renew the modus vivendi in Behrings Sea during the coming sealing season, as he was in sending that famous ultimatum to Chili —Mr. Blaine is sick in bed and has had nothing to do with this undue haste. Before the last communication to Lord Salisbury could possibly have been read and digested by him, it was sent to the Senate, something unheard of in time of peace. It is not probable that the Senate will take any action on the arbitration treaty, which preceded the correspondence by one day, until time has been given Lord Salisbury to reply to the last dispatch sent him.

It is generally expected that Representative McCreary of Kentucky will be chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign committee this year. The committee has not yet been selected, but a caucus will be held for that purpose in a few days. Representative McCreary thinks that before the tariff debate which began in the House this week is closed, the country will be fully convinced that the tariff is the paramount issue, and that silver is not such an important matter as some of the talk indulged in on the floor of the House when the vote was taken on the resolution settling aside three days, biginning March 22, for the consideration of the Bland free coinage bill, would seem at first glance to indicate.

The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors has closed its hearings, and hopes to have the bill ready for the House within a week or ten days. Chairman Blanchard says the pressure for appropriations was at least 25 per cent greater this year than he ever knew it to be before, and that facts concerning the development of commerce on the great lakes and navigable waterways of the country were brought before the committee, that are simply astounding to those who have not made a study of the subject. These facts will be embodied in the speech which Mr. Blanchard will make when the bill gets before the House. It is not probable that the committee will be able to get the total appropriations carried by the bill below $20,000,000, without injuring the business interests necessarily involved in the improvement of rivers and harbors.

A car carrying the remains of the late Representative Kendall, of Kentuky, who died here of apoplexy this week and Senators Pascoe, Hansbrough, warren and Gibson, and Representatives Paynter, Mansur Ammerman, Bailey, Fellows, Wilson, (Ky.,) and Belknap, comprising the special Congressional committee, left here Wednesday afternoon.

The Commissioner of Patents is sending out a circular letter to applicants for printed copies of patents that Congress will be likely to hear from soon. It notifies the applicant that, owing to lack of room for the storage and arrangement of printed copies of patents, their orders cannot be filled until additional room shall be provided by the proper authorities. Congress is the proper authority, and the thousands of Manufacturers, inventors and owners of patents, who will be seriously inconvenienced and in many cases needlessly embarrassed by not being able to get copies of patents, will be asking Congress why some part of the $4,000,000, earned by the Patent Office, and now lying idle in the Treasury vaults, is not used to provide that office with the room necessary to properly transact its very important business? There is but one satisfactory answer that Congress can give, and that is to pass a bill authorizing the spending of so much of this money as may be necessary to provide the room needed.

Arguments will be heard by the World's Fair Committee of the House on the 21st inst., on the bill proposing an appropriation for the exposition.

Ex-Representative Clements, of Georgia, has been nominated to be Interstate Commerce Commissioner, Vice William Lindsey, of Kentucky, who declined the place. The appointment is a popular one in Washington, where Mr. Clements has many friends.

M.

A Girl Lynched.

Rayville, La., March 13.—The lifeless form of a colored girl was found dangling from a tree on the road leading to this place Saturday morning. It was identified as that of a 15-year-old servant of W. R. Helmer, who resides on the Greenwell place, 20 miles from here.

The girl became offended at the action of a colored man also employed in the house, and in seeking some mode of revenge she decided to put rough on rats into his coffee. She put the poison into the coffee intended for the family meal. About nine persons drank the concoction, and all came very near unto death. The girl acknowledged that she intended to kill the man and she did not care particularly who else suffered.

On Friday night some parties started out to bring the girl to the jail at Rayville, but they had not proceeded far before a masked party overtook them and strung the girl up to a tree at the first crossing. All the parties poisoned will recover,

An Escaped Murderer Caught.

James F. Mills, charged with the murder of Peter Dugan, was taken back to jail at Butler on Saturday from Marienville, where he was recaptured, after a series of exciting incidents. An immense crowd awaited the train on which Mills arrived, and he had to be taken to prison in a closed carriage. Mills will be tried this week. Peter Dugan was married December 23 1891. He and Mills worked on the Walsh farm, in the one-hundred-foot oil field. On the previous night the two men were at a dance at Renfrew, and while under the influence of liquor they quarreled. The fight resulted in the murder.

Canada has been given 68,491 square feet of space in the various buildings at the World's Fair, exclusive of space yet to be granted in the agricultural and live stock departments.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Letter from Cleveland.

Milwaukee, March 14.—General Edward S. Bragg, father of the famous phrase: "We love him for the enemies he has made," has been urging ex-President Cleveland to make public an avowal in connection with the approaching Democratic presidential convention. Under date of March 5 he wrote a letter to Mr. Cleveland from Fon-Du-Lac, containing the following paragraph.

"The danger to public interest which a failure of the Democratic party would involve seems to now require the avowal of your willingness to submit to any service to which your party may assign you. Many entertain the belief that you may decline further public duty, which none but you can effectually remove, and your voice will everywhere be heard with benefit and effect. I believe your usefulness to the nation may be greater now than ever in the past to carry to victory the cause of tariff reform and to restore the blessings of good government to our people. This as your fellow Democrat and fellow citizen I ask you to say to your party and the people that your name be presented to the national Democratic convention for its nomination to the presidency and that you will accept that nomination if the convention shall make it and again undertake the duties of president if the party shall, as I believe they will, choose you for that office."

In reply, the ex-president wires as follows:

"Lakewood, N. J., March 9.

"Hon. Edward S. Bragg.

"Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 5th inst., is received. I have thought until now that I might continue silent on the subject which, under the high sanction of your position as my fellow Democrat and fellow citizen, and in your relation as a true and trusted friend, you present to me. If in answering your question I might only consider my personal desires and my individual ease and comfort, my response would be promptly made and without the least reservation or difficulty.

But if you are right in supposing that the subject is related to a duty I owe to the country and to my party, a condition exists which makes such private and personal condition entirely irrelevant. I cannot, however, refrain from declaring to you that my experience in the great office of president has so impressed me with the solemnity of the trust and its awful responsibilities that I cannot bring myself to regard a candidacy for the place as something to be won by personal strife and active self assertion. I have also an idea that the presidency is pre-eminently the people's office and I have been sincere in my constant advocacy of the effective participation in political affairs on the part of all our citizens.

Consequently I believe the people should be heard in the choice of their party candidates and that they themselves should name the nominees as directly as is consistent with open and fair party organization and methods. I speak of these things solely for the purpose of advising you that my conception of the nature of the presidential office and my conviction that the voters of our party should be free in the selection of their candidates. It precludes the possibility of my leading and pushing a self-seeking canvass for the presidential nomination, even if I had a desire to be again a candidate. Believing that the complete supremacy of Democratic principles means increased national prosperity and the increased happiness of our people, I am earnestly anxious for the success of the party.

"I am confident success is still within our reach, but I think this is a time for Democratic thoughtfulness and deliberation, not only to candidates, but concerning party action upon questions of immense interest to the patriotic and intelligent voters of the land, who watch for assurance of safety for their confidence and support.

Yours very truly,

Grover Cleveland."

Not a Hypocrite.

Richmond, Va., March 16.—Before a court of inquiry here Commander Graham has been personally examined, and this passage occurred:

"You are charged with having used abusive language concerning the late Admiral Porter shortly after his death. State what you said."

"I do not know exactly what words I used," said Commander Graham. "I remember that I felt that from the great injury I received from Admiral Porter in having me relieved of the orders which had been given me to command a vessel and from which I suffered for several years, it was a sort of mockery for me to wear a badge of mourning for him, and so expressed myself."

Swindled the Government.

Washington, March 16.—William E Hodge, a dealer who has supplied coal to the Washington Arsenal for the past five years, was arrested to-day on a charge of grand larceny. About a week ago the winter's supply of coal was found to have been exhausted. The orders which have been issued in the supply during the winter were checked up, and it was found that the deficiency amounted to nine hundred tons. Detectives were set to work on the case and secured an admission from Sergeant Wm. B. Rapp, who superintended the weighing of the coal that was delivered, that he had been paid $60 by Hodge to sign receipts for coal never delivered. Rapp is also under arrest.

Sentenced For Eight Years.

Columbus, O., March 14.—Pascal B. Lang, for several years editor of the Brown county *News Democrat*, was committed to the penitentiary to-night on an eight years' sentence for assaulting an embecile woman, the sister of his deceased wife, and the second cousin of General Grant, Miss Sarah E. Markley. Lang was an applicant under Governor Campbell for the secretaryship of the Prison Board and served on the County Democratic Committee with the penitentiary warden.

Field Declared Insane.

New York, March 16.—Judge Van Blunt has decided Edward M. Field is insane. The Judge said: "I have arrived ot the conclusion that E. M. Field be confined in an insane asylum under State Snpervision until such time as it can be definitely determined whether the symptoms which he exhibits of insanity are real or feigned.

News and Other Notings.

—Ten men can be arranged to march in single file 3,628,000 ways.

—It is said that Blaine will shortly take a trip south for the benefit of his health.

—Joseph E. Gillingham, of Philadelphia will have over 30 of his fine Jersey cattle killed to prevent the spread of tuberculosis.

—Rev. George Sweet, a young Methodist minister of Russell, Ia., was stricken blind in the pulpit, Sunday, in the midst of his discourse.

—More men have died and are buried in the Isthmus of Panama, along the line of the proposed canal, than on any equal amount of territory in the world.

—A mob of 75 masked men took three negroes out of the Shelby county, Ill., jail and shot them. The negroes were implicated in the killing of four deputy sheriffs.

—Cardinal Gibbons has a letter from Bishop Beill, of Carthage, Columbia, in which the Bishop promises to send a bell 578 years old for exhibition at the World's Fair.

—Fifteen thousand jack rabbits were recently killed in one drive near Fresno, Cal., and it is estimated that more than 100,000 were killed in this manner throughout the state this winter.

—Two imported stallions' costing $7,000 each, and owned by David Pallrain, of Leavenworth, Kan., broke down a fence between them on Sunday and engaged in a fight which resulted in the death of both.

—Mrs. Jane Young, the aged widow of a Mexican war veteran, while waiting for a pension that never came, was found dead in her house near Edgarton, Montgomery county, Sunday night, having starved to death.

—Michael Laughlin, aged 12 years, threw himself beneath a moving Lehigh Valley passenger train at Park Place on Saturday and was instantly killed. What caused him to do the act is not known, but he is supposed to have been temporily insane.

—August Linhol, of Ft. Dodge, Iowa, became a candidate for alderman against the protest of his wife. He worked all day at the polls and was elected. When he went home he found that Mrs. Linhol had gathered up her effects and vamoosed.

—Hunters near Caledonia, Pa., are excited over a snow white deer seen several times recently in the mountains. It is said to be a large buck with spreading antlers and as fleet as the wind. A party hunters who saw the animal last fired at it but failed to hit it.

—A woman residing near Scranton, whose maiden name was Kate Landis, in 1875, was married to Albert Babcock. Soon after she left him and got a divorce. Subsequently she has been married and divorced four times. Last week she again married Babcock, her first husband.

—Thomas Agler, aged 70 years, a one-time wealthy citizen of Akron, O., was found in the barn of his son, yesterday, suffering from want and neglect on the part of his children, to whom he had turned over all his wealth. He had been kept in the barn for two years by his daughter-in-law.

—Joseph Miller, who was stabbed by O. P. Smith recently at a dance in Grange hall, Salem township, Westmoreland county, died of his injuries on Wednesday. On Thursday morning information was made against Smith and his two sons, John and Richard, charging them with murder.

—Burgess Barrett, of Washington, Pa., issued a notice that Clark's female minstrels should not perform in his town Saturday night, and his action was approved by the highly moral council. The manager threatened to sue and the burgess relented, the notoriety of which proceedings caused the high-kickers to have a crowded house.

—It is reported in the City of Mexico that Jay Goul is negotiating with the Mexican government for the purchase of the famous Chapultapec Castle, it being said that he has offered $7,000,000 for it. If the deal is closed Mr. Gould will make the castle his winter residence, as he is unable any longer stand the rigors of a winter in New York.

—Attorney Sherwood, who has just become interested in the case of Ed. McMillen, who is sentenced to be hanged at Wilkesbarre on April 7, has discovered an omission in the court record which is considered important and the matter will be taken before the supreme court for decision. This will defer the execution if the supreme court does not change the decree of the lower court and jury.

—It is reported upon good authority that General Master Workman Powderly, of the K. L., contemplates resigning his position at an early day. He is said to be disgusted with the criticisms that have been heaped upon him in the last two weeks by labor leaders who have heretofore been his friends. These criticisms have their origin in Powderly's failure to be present at the hearing in the Reading Railroad deal at Harrisburg recently.

Communication.

Lilly, Pa., March 14, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

Sir:—Seeing that you made out to read and publish part of my last week's effort to inform and amuse your readers, I feel encouraged to essay another batch.

You do not appear to have understood that the names of persons and places were fictitious, except that relative to the bovine, which was founded on facts.

When "I took my pen in hand" last week I had been but a short time in this place and could not say much about it, but now, being much better informed, I shall endeavor to furnish some little information in regard to the position, character and prospects of this peculiarly interesting locality. The territory of Lilly borough is about one mile square and is situated at the confluence of Bare Rock run with the the south branch of the Little Conemaugh, and compares exactly with Johnstown in its position to the Conemaugh river and Stonycreek. The P. R. R. runs through the town in an almost northerly and southerly direction. Also, from the point of an extensive "Y" a branch road extends eastward to an important coal field, where there is great quantities of building stone and an almost inexhaustible ocean of beautiful white sand, which I understand has been favorably tested for the manufacture of glass. In addition all the adjacent land in every direction is underlaid with two excellent coal veins—the Lemon and Miller, or White Ash veins.

The population of the town is about 1,200, and the qualified voters number about 225. The borough has three churches, ten stores, three blacksmith shops, opera house, three public halls, machine shop, bakery, undertaking establishment, soap factory, excellent school house, and—excuse me for penning it—nine licensed h-l-s.

H. N. E.

BALTZELLS'.

THERE is a saying that the real elixir of life will be found when every woman is contented with her gowns. When she is certain that they do not draw in the back, no wrinkle in front, that the seams are not "pulled" and the skirts hanging in scallops after wearing a short time, it will be when they are made of first-class material.

The all black toilette is wonderfully chic, as the French express it, but it must be of a fine fabric, for linsey, cottony material announce their plebian origin quicker in black than any other color.

The popularity of black grenadine still at high tide and every woman aims to have at least two in her wardrobe, one of which must be a silk wrap Henrietta, always seasonable, refined and ready for any occasion, for old and young alike. Of course we prefer to the silk warp Henriettas manufactured by B. Priestly & Co., who protect their customers by stamping their names in gold ink every five yards on the selvedge of the goods. Look for these trade marks when you go to buy as the Priestly make is the best in the world. They are always of two shades, jet and bluish black, and can therefore be matched at any time. When in doubt as to what to wear don a black bollette and rest assured it will never be out of place. It is hardly necessary to add that we carry a large line of these bountiful fabrics in prices ranging from $1.25, $1.50 to $1.75 a yard.

A handsome mourning dress can be made of the same material by the addition of crape, as black no longer indicates age or mourning. But the elegant Priestly does not enter our stock. We have a full line of drap d' Almas, Venetians, Armures, Mohair, Tamise, Batiste, Crape, Vellings, Chesa Cloth, and many others, all standard goods.

Every woman aspires to a silk dress, and what wonder, so soft, so dainty and so agreeable to the touch is it. Our stock of silks is admirable in point, texture and variety. In black we have

All silk, gros grain, 20 inches ..... $ .75
Faille Francaise, 24 inches ..... .75
India Strahs, 27 inches ..... .75
China Silks ..... 50, 65, 75c, and 1.00

Perfections, Armures Drap d' Almas, Rhadames and various other brands are included in the black silk department and are extremely handsome.

In colored silks we have a beautiful line of China and India silks, white, cream and all colors and shadings, 31 inches wide, at 50 cents a yard. Surahs in many colors, 25, 50 and 75 cents. In the same department you will find a large assortment of remnants in black and colored silks in various quantities from a yard to a plain dress pattern at greatly reduced rates, all excellent bargains. At the fancy booth there is also a large assortment of remnants in fancy colored China silks that have been selling at 81 a yard, going now at 92 and 82 cents.

Our Thompson Glove Fitting Corset is taking the lead as a favorite. Have you ever tried them? They come in white, drab and black at $1.50 and $1.75 a pair.

BALTZELLS'.
Altoona.

B. & B.

JUST - RECEIVED.

One lot heavy double-warped

SURAH SILKS,

BLACK AND COLORS.

Elegant, Lustrious Fabrics—a Wonderful Value at

50 cts. per yard.

INDIAS—50 cents to $2.50.

NEW 1892.

DRESS GOODS.

Tiji Cloths and Dimities, 12½ cents and 15 cents.

FRENCH ORGANDIES and GINGHAMS, 25 cents to 50 cents.

COTTON CREPONS, 12½ cents.

BAPTISTE, striped and figured, 12½ cents to 50 cents.

Fancy Woven Black Brocches—fast colors, 20 cents, 25 cents and 33 cents.

English Printed Brocches, blue, black and brown grounds with colored printings, handsome as Indias, 35 cents.

American Wool-mixed Challies, 18 cents.

Genuine French All-Wool Challies, colors, combinations and designs perfect, many exclusive printings found nowhere else, 50 cents and 75 cents.

CHINA CLOTHS, 10 cents.

American Challies, fast colors, good designs, 7½ cents.

From 3 cent prints to elegant imported Dress Materials at 85 per yard our 1892 Dress Fabrics include the newest and most desirable in every respect.

BOGGS & BUHL,

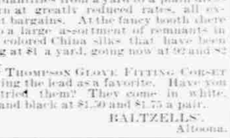
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,



SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street. apr1291f

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

Happy and content is a bride with "The Rochester;" she lives in the light of the morning. To learn more, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.

Fifth Avenue,
Pittsburg.

The People's Store

NOT A FINE STORE, BUT THE FINEST STORE

Send a Postal Card With your Name and Address AND GET OUR

Free Fashion . . . . . Catalogue,

NO LADY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

106 Pages, Profusely Illustrated,

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—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

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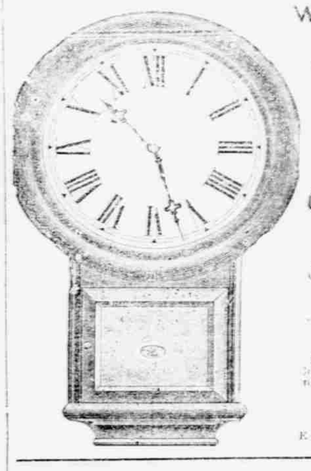

Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
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Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches, In Key and Stem Winders.

—LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIN of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED.☜

CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

We can now show you a Complete Assortment of Spring Goods consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Hats, Shirts, Trunks and Valises, and everything usually kept in a First-Class Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store.

OUR SPRING STOCK

have arrived and our stock is much larger and prices lower than ever before. We feel pleased with our new stock and would be glad to show it to you. Call and examine our stock and prices. We can and will save you money. Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

In presenting this announcement we take great pride in calling attention to our present stock of goods. It will be our aim to sell nothing but the best of goods, and at the lowest possible cash prices. We have received within the last few days several new things in Shoes and Gents' Furnishings, and have a large stock ordered, which will be coming in as fast the factories can make them.

Inviting you to call and see our goods and get prices, we are

Yours Respectfully,

J. D. LUCAS & CO.,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Read the Freeman!

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 18 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Judge Barker, like a jury, is still "out" on the Bruner case.

—Mr. Thomas Gittings, one of Clearfield township's best citizens, was a caller at our office on Tuesday.

—Court finished up business for the week this (Thursday) afternoon and adjourned until Monday next at 9 o'clock, A. M.

—If you drop soot on the carpet the coming April, in moving, cover it thickly with salt, and it may be swept up without blackening the carpet.

—Messrs. H. A. McPike, James E. Neason and F. D. Saupp, of Altoona, were in town on Wednesday in attendance at the funeral of Mr. Martin Ward.

—Austin Paul, of South Fork, died on Saturday last from typhoid fever aged about 31 years. The deceased was a nephew of Capt Thomas Davis of this place.

—It is reported that Major James Burk of Freeport, Pa., formerly a citizen of Allegheny township, will take up his residence in Ebensburg on the first of April.

—On Friday last Judge Barker appointed Geo. M. Reade, W. Horace Rose, F. A. Shoemaker, Alvin Evans and M. B. Stevens as the committee on examination of law students for the year 1892.

—If you intend having a sale, get your sale bills printed at this office. A free notice of the sale will be given in the columns of the FREEMAN and it reaches every nook and corner of the county.

—Edward H. Lytle will sell at his stock farm at Rebecca Furnace, near Martinsburg, Blair county, Pa., on Wednesday, May 11, at 1 o'clock p. m., a number of high bred stallions, colts, fillies, etc. See advertisement in this issue.

—The new postal cards look like a job lot that John Wanamaker *had* got stuck on in the stationary department of his big store, and finding them unsaleable, worked them off on the government. They are neither handsome nor neat.

—Mr. C. A. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown's popular clothing merchant, has a new ad. in this issue of the FREEMAN. Mr. Sharbaugh's goods are always reliable, his prices as low as the lowest and when he sells you an article, it will always be found just as represented.

—The county commissioners have ordered the election booths, boxes etc., necessary for holding the elections under the new ballot law from a firm in Marietta. The commissioners expect to have a sample of the election apparatus in the Commissioners office inside of a couple of weeks where people visiting the office can learn the intricacies of the Australin ballot system.

—Frank Jeville, a Frenchman residing in Altoona, on Tuesday morning threw a lighted lamp at his wife. She ran into the street, her clothing burning. When the flames were extinguished the woman had been almost roasted alive. A few hours later she died in fearful agony. The murderer has escaped. The couple had no children and were poor and lived in the colony of foreigners.

—It is said that the weather permitting, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will put a corps of engineers on the extension of the railroad down the Blacklick, about the first of April. As the preliminary survey was made about ten years ago, the work of the engineers at present, will be to get the work ready for the contractors and that the work of grading will be commenced at an early day.

—One important thing that all the county committeemen will do well to remember is that under the new ballot law, which goes into effect March 1st, all township nominations must be made ten days prior to the election, and borough primaries seven days previous, and the result of the primaries submitted to the township and borough auditors, who must have the tickets printed for the elections.

—Felix Heale, a former resident of Ebensburg, who some thirty odd years ago carried on the tinning business in a shop that stood on the ground now occupied by the residence of C. J. Blair, Esq., died at his home in Pittsburg on Tuesday, March 8th, aged 76 years. The deceased was the husband of Theresa Eger, a sister of Mr. Julius Eger, of Washington township and through her was related to a number of people in Cambria county.

—James Yancy, a resident of Lilly, was coupling cars some five weeks ago when his right hand was caught and badly mashed. One of the local physicians amputated two of the injured fingers, incidentally charging $5 for the operation, and he went home to allow the members to heal. Instead of so doing, however, they became very troublesome and yesterday (Monday) he came to this city and entered the hospital.—*Altoona Times.*

—Last year the third Monday in March, the time fixed by the court for granting liquor licenses came on the 16th of the month and as the licenses were granted for one year from that date they expired on the ending of the 16th, Tuesday. This year the third Monday is March comes on the 21st, and as a consequence, there is a dry season of five days during the interval. All the saloons in the county have closed up and their customers who were taken unawares and failed to lay in a supply, will have to swear off for a few days.

—Henry J. Tomlison, a well-known resident of Altoona, and a native of Cambria county, died at his home in that city on Monday evening from heart disease. Mr. Tomlison was born in Allegheny township, this county, on July 25, 1815, and was in the 76th year of his age. He is survived by a wife and two sons, Elmer of Altoona, and Charles of St. Louis, Mo., and by four brothers and one sister, Joseph, William and Charles, living in Allegheny township, this county, and Frank and Mrs. Richard Bradley, of Altoona.

When Doctors all Agree.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do: build up and fortify the system with a pure stimulant. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head quarters for the choicest brands of wine, liquor, cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for catalogue, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIS,

82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg, Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, March 16th, 1892:

Edward Kelley and Mary Broyles, Blair county, Pa.

Robert M. Waghor and Maggie Irvin, Johnstown.

Will G. Shoup and Mattie M. Baker, Johnstown.

Benjamin Harker and Julia Ann Wyrick, Washington township.

John W. James and Mary S. Davis, Johnstown.

—The first fatal accident at Frugallity, occurred at that place on Thursday of last week the victim being a miner by the name of Mike Skooner. The unfortunate man was employed in mine No. 3, and while engaged in his labors about 10 o'clock in the morning, he was caught by a fall of coal and was killed almost instantly, being crushed to death in a horrible manner. The unfortunate man was an Austrian by birth, was 25 years of age and was unmarried. He is survived by three brothers, all of whom are employed at Frugality.

Court Proceedings.

James A. Noel, found guilty of assault and battery at December sessions, was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. Benjamin Chambers, defrauding a boading-house keeper. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Charles O. Lappo, maintaining a nuisance. Defendant plead guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Samuel J. Mardies, open lewdness. Grand Jury ignored the bill and the prosecutrix, Mary Anderson, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. James Farren, assault and battery; *Nolle prosequi* entered on payment of costs.

Commonwealth vs. Minnie Wise, Emma Horner, Ella Laughlin and Jacob Poorser, malicious mischief. Grand Jury ignored the bill and the prosecutor, John Fogel, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Evans, assault with intent to commit rape. Grand Jury ignored the bill and Francis Zigler, the prosecutrix, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Dr. J. Miles Grube, assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $30 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. George M. Porch, assault and battery. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. J. K. Shaffer, selling liquor on Sunday. Jury find defendant guilty. Motion for a new trial.

Commonwealth vs. George Fleck, shooting with intent to kill. Jury find defendant guilty and recommend him to the mercy of the court.

Commonwealth vs. A. J. Watt, shooting with intent to maim. Jury found defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Wesley Dornian, adultry. Grand Jury returned not a true bill and that Charles Lewis, the prosecutor, pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Rogues and George McCrea, shooting with intent to kill. Jury find defendants guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Zigler, assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Richard Cobaugh, shooting with intent to kill.

Commonwealth vs. John H. Roberts and Annie Roberts, selling liquor without license. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. James A. Lyle, obtaining money under false pretense. *Nolle prosequi* entered on payment of costs by defendant.

SECOND WEEK.

Court was called at 10 o'clock when Judge Barker called up the following named defendants for sentence:

Jacob Zeigler, assault and battery, fine $10, the costs, and three months in jail.

Joseph McMillan, highway robbery, committed to the Huntingdon reformatory.

George Fleck, shooting with intent to kill, the costs, a fine of $50, and be confined in the Western penitentiary for one year and three months.

George McCrea, shooting with intent to maim and disfigure, to pay the costs, fine of $30 and be confined in jail for six months.

Peter Conlogue, rape, to pay the costs, a fine of $50 and be imprisoned in the Western penitentiary for two years and six months.

In the following cases *nolle prosequis* were entered:

Commonwealth vs. Benjamin Thomas, malicious mischief, on payment of the costs by the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. John Beitig, robbery, on payment of the costs by the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph W. Adams, furnishing liquor to miners; Commonwealth vs. Joseph Durbin, selling and furnishing liquor to miners; and Commonwealth vs. Joseph Durbin, William Hevery and William Durbin, being cross suits, on payment of the costs by the parties.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Kirom, assault and battery, and Commonwealth vs. John Maxwell, robbery, being cross suits, on payment of the costs by the parties.

Commonwealth vs. John Cecone, aggravated assault and battery, on payment of the costs by the defendent.

Commonwalth vs. James Navigata, selling liquor without license, on payment of costs by the county. The defendent in this case was a railroad laborer, working on the new railroad near Kaylor's, and has fled.

Commonwealth vs. James Berringer, larceny of a handful of peanuts from an Indian, on payment of costs by the defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Albert Miller, Lawrence Fleck, Nelson Miller, and William Slagle, larceny on payment of the costs by the defendants.

Commonwealth vs. William McIntyre and John Brehm, assault and battery, settled, on payment of costs by the defendants.

Commonwealth vs. E. F. Baker, sending threatening letter, on payment of costs by the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. James McEnally, larceny of beer kegs, settled, on payment of costs by the defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Wargo, larceny, on payment of the costs by the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Jerome Russel, Pat Dimont, and Frank McGoldrick, larceny, on payment of the costs by the defendants.

Commonwealth vs. John G. Shoemaker, carrying concealed deadly weapons, on payment of the costs by the defendant.

The following cases were continued: Commonwealth vs. John Lambert, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. Benjamin Vaugh, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. Samuel Bloom, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. Charles Beckley, embezzlement; Commonwealth vs. Peter Bridges, fornix et cet., (in course of settlement); Commonwealth vs George W. Porch, assault and battery; Commonwealth vs. George A. Markly criminal libel, previously reported settled, but settlement not agreed to by the District Attorney because the costs have not been fully paid; Commonwealth vs. George Capper and Charles Capper, surety of the peace; Commonwealth vs. Lester H. Myers, fornix et cet., (in process of settlement); Commonwealth vs Joseph Eukatz, attempting to pass cancelled stamps; Commonwealth vs. William Delozier, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. John Hall, Sandy Harvey, and William Patterson, stoning cars; Commonwealth vs Samuel Smith, pointing a pistol (not taken); Commonwealth vs. Gilbert Williams, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. W. J. Fulmer, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. Thomas D. Rager, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. John Shinlough, fornix et cet.; Commonwealth vs. John Hochstein, Jr., embezzlement.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. E. E. Dugan, obtaining goods fraudlently, the defendant was discharged on his own recognizance.

J. R. Thomas vs. Jacob Brindle. Appeal. Defendant confesses judgment for 8%.

Seigfried Brutkiewicz vs. Bennett & Greer. Appeal. Settled.

Fred Eager vs. E. Gessler. Appeal. Continued.

Stephen McGarvey, et al. vs. John Roach. Ejectment. Continued.

Martin McDonald vs. W. F. Prosser et al. Ejectment. Continued.

John Sheffauer vs. Morrellville and Cambria Borough Water Co. Assumpsit. Settled.

James W. Tuftz vs. Chas. H. Suppes. Appeal. Continued.

Barnhart Bros. vs. Catharine McKelvey et al. *Sci. Fa. sur M. L.* Jury find for plaintiff $110, with interest from 29th April, 1880, subject to reserved point.

Use A. L. Avner vs. Harris Pettier. Judgment opened. By agreement in writing case submitted to the court under Act of 1874.

J. D. Edwards vs. Trustees U. P. church. Assumpsit. Continued.

M. A. O'Hara vs. A. W. Kayes. Appeal. Continued.

Wilson & Leckey vs. Chas. Suppes. Appeal. Continued.

Lewis Peters vs. Andrew Nelson. Appeal. Settled.

H. C. Stutzman vs. Valley Pike Company. Appeal. Continued.

Eliza A. Graham, administratrix, vs. D. J. Morrell Castle, etc. Appeal. Continued.

Smith & Robinson vs. F. N. Burke. Appeal. Settled.

William Johnson vs. Wilson Powell et al. Appeal. Settled.

Joseph W. Barron vs. Jacob H. Young. Ejectment. Settled.

James Gardner vs. A. A. Stephens. Assumpsit. Continued at costs of plaintiff.

Use Merry, Verage & Co, vs. Gust Simon. Appeal. Continued.

Wm. C. Bland, vs. John F. Brehm. Appeal. Settled.

F. P. Martin vs. John Coad, Administrator. Assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $105. Motion for a new trial.

Annie Nitch vs. Johnstown P. R. Co. Trespass. Jury find for plaintiff $45.

Peter Nitch vs. Johnstown P. R. Co. Trespass. Jury find for plaintiff $300.

Hoover, Hughes & Co. vs. Chas. H. Suppes. Appeal. Settled.

Correspondence.

PORTLAND, Oregon, March 10, 1892.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—To-day I received the FREEMAN of March 4th and noticed in its local columns that at date of issue you had fifteen inches of snow and good sleighing. The contrast is so striking to what we are having here in the weather line that I cannot refrain from noting the fact. Gardenmaking has been in progress since the middle of last month and many vegetables are now on their way to the table. Cabbages and onions are already being "pulled" for use. Nature's green verdure, blooming flowers and bright, warm sunshine commingle now in this valley as they are wont to do in Pennsylvania about the latter part of May.

Oregon "pulls" its political crop early in the season also. In a few weeks the state conventions will have named their candidates, for the various offices for which incumbents will be elected in June. The most important officers to be chosen are two congressman, that being Oregon's quota. There will be three tickets in the field—the People's party making the fight triangular.

It is pretty generally conceded that Democracy has a good fighting chance with Republicanism this year on the tariff issue, and is getting ready to contest the ground inch by inch. The shipping interests of the coast states are such that they would be best subserved by a free-trade policy. The people are awakening to the fact that our merchant marine has been handicapped and almost driven into "unknowns desuetude" by the high tariff laws, which have made ship-building in this country an impossibility. Ninety per cent. of the materials necessary for the building of sea-going vessels are so highly taxed that Americans cannot compete with foreigners in their construction. As a consequence, out of one hundred ships recently arriving at and departing from the port of Portland, ninety-five carried foreign flags at their mast-heads. But five out of the hundred floated the United States flag. These vessels were from England, Australia, Japan, China and other countries, but the great majority of them floated free-trade England's colors.

If I were to go into a free trade argument, however, I would not bring up local matters to prove its beneficence, but would commence with the broad principles which underlie the brotherhood of man. I know when this great truth is mentioned, the thought suggested by the selfishness of our natures is that it is simply done for affectation; that self-preservation is the first law of nature, and no man is concerned about the starving paupers of Europe. We are not concerned about them as much as we ought to be, perhaps, but the fact remains—and it is a short-sighted political policy which overlooks it—that if we help to keep the paupers of Europe employed at home they will purchase a compensating amount from us which, in turn, will give our own labor more employment. It is the workers, not the idle men, who buy, and buyers are necessary in order to keep producers employed. This thought carried out to its logical conclusion demonstrates to a verity that nations, no less than individuals, do not live unto themselves alone. All are inter-dependent upon one another.

With regard to choice for candidates, nine-tenths of Oregon's Democrats are for Cleveland. Hill has a few ardent admirers and Palmer, if nominated, would be enthusiastically supported. The great majority of Republicans are in favor of Harrison since Blaine is out of the field. The People's party adherents are working earnestly, but as the interests they propose to right are too diverse to be brought under the shield of one party, they are not likely to be a very large quantity this year on the Pacific coast. The most ardent third party men are those who have recently come from Iowa, Kansas and other Interior states.

With kind regards to friends of all parties, I am Yours truly,

A. R. READ.

Down the Blacklick.

We find the following bit of railroad news going the rounds:

A new move has just been determined upon by the Pennsylvania railroad people by which further developments will be made in the coal regions in the north of this county. This will be done by an extension of the Pennsylvania's branch, the principal object of which is to checkmate the operations of the B. & O. and the Beech Creek in the same field.

The purpose now is to extend the branch through Ebensburg directly to the Blacklick region. From here it will follow the course of the Blacklick creek to Homer City, where it will connect with the other branch of the Pennsylvania passing through that place.

There is believed to be one of the best coal fields in this part of the state along Blacklick creek. Recently the B. & O. had made arrangements for extending their lines to that region for the development of these lands, and it is on this account that the Pennsylvania is now making preparations to occupy the field ahead of them.

For several weeks there has been great activity throughout that region, and the right of way over several different routes has been sought. As the situation is at present, it looks as if the Pennsylvania had full possession of the field. Their road is now near the Blacklick, and, having the right of way, they can get it quickly. This will likely prevent the B. & O. from making an effort to cross the Pennsylvania at the viaduct.

Obituary.

BRADLEY.—Died at his home in Washington township on Saturday, March 12th, 1892, Mr. James Bradley, aged about 60 years.

The deceased is survived by one brother, Alexander, living in Chicago, and one sister. He leaves three sons and three daughters, one son, William, living in Illinois, and Thomas and John at home. Annie is married to William F. Carney, of Munster township; Mary is married to C. J. Adams, of Pittsburg, and Maggie is single and lives at home. His remains were interred at Summit on Monday, March 14th. May he rest in peace.

WARD.—Died at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Peter A. Schwab, in Altoona, on Monday, March 14th, 1892, Mr. Martin Ward, in the 84th year of his age.

The deceased with his family resided in Ebensburg for a number of years, coming to this place in 1872 and living here until the death of his wife about a year ago, when he took up his abode with his daughter, Mr. Peter A. Scwab, in Altoona. Previous to his removal to Altoona and during his residence in Ebensburg, death claimed his wife, three sons, Rev. Patrick Ward, Martin, Oliver, and William, and one daughter, the wife of H. A. McPike. He leaves to survive him one son, Rev. John Ward, of Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, and one daughter, the wife of Peter A. Schwab, of Altoona, and four grand-children, sons of Mrs. H. A. McPike. Mr. Ward was born in County Galway, Ireland, and came to this country at the age of thirty-one with his wife and two children. For a time he lived at Bellefonte and Spruce Creek and then removed to Hollidaysburg where he lived for several years, following his trade, that of a stone mason, and had the contract for building the foundations for the first round-house and railroad shops in Altoona. In 1859 he purchased a farm near Wilmore where he resiped up until his removal so Ebensburg. May he rest in peace.

MILLER.—Died at the home of his parents in Barr township on Saturday, March 5th, 1892, Mr. Peter Miller, aged 31 years and 3 months.

The deceased was the oldest son of Mr. Joseph Miller, of Barr township, and leaves to mourn his death an aged father and mother, six brothers, James, residing in Braddock; Thomas, who is married and resides in Blacklick township; Michael and Celestine, who live at Jeanette, and Joseph and Leo, who are at home, the latter being sick with the fever; and five sisters, Maggie and Magdalen living at Jeanette; Maria, who is married and living at Latrobe, and Cassie who lives at home. The deceased was an exemplary young man, dutiful and kind to his parents, and respected by all acquainted with him for his many good qualities and virtues. He was a good Catholic and during his illness was waited upon by his pastor and received the last rights of the church. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Nicholas on Monday, March 7. May he rest in peace.

Dear brother is gone, is gone to rest,
Gone to the land that is eternally blest;
He has left us alone in sorrow to weep
While he under the sod must sleep
Until the angel his trumpet will beat
When we hope our dear brother in Heaven to meet
Remember, dear comrades, when these lines you have read
That your life just hangs by a single thread.

C.

KEPHART.—Died at the residence of his mother, Mrs. Conrad Wentroth, in Wilmore, on Saturday morning last, Mr. Tigh Kephart, aged about 30 years.

The deceased was a telegraph operator by occupation, and was from youth affected with white swelling, which ultimately caused his death. He was a brother of Mr. S. A. Lephart, cadet at West Point from this congressional district. The funeral, which was well attended, took place on Monday, after services in the Lutheran church, interment being made in the Lutheran cemetery.

O'HARA.—Died at the home of her son, M. A. O.Hara, in Wilmore, on Wednesday, March 16th, 1892, Mrs. Susan O'Hara, relict of Daniel O'Hara, formerly of Munster township, aged 71 years. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at Ebensburg on Friday morning.

From Pittsburg to California.

The third tour in this popular Golden Gate series, under the personal escort of the Pennsylvania railroad, leaves Pittsburg, March 24th. Space in the palatial Pullman vestibule train, composed of drawing room, sleeping, dining, smoking and observation cars is being taken up very rapidly. This particular tour, in charge of a tourist agent and chaperon, runs directly west via St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, side trip over Marshall Pass, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake City; thence the train will speed for the Pacific coast, where four weeks will be spent in California. The rate from Pittsburg is $355. The fourth and last tour leaves April 20th, via the World's Fair City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, with a side trip over Marshall Pass, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake City. Tourists may return independently within six months. Rate from Pittsburg, $230, returning via direct lines, and $255 returning via Portland.

Application for space and itinerary should be made to T. E. Watt, passenger agent, western district, Pennsylvania railroad, Pittsburg, Pa.

—Applicants for state permanent certificates will be examined at Portage on Good Friday and Saturday following, April 15th and 16th.

Miscellaneous Notices.

TEACHERS! For practical instruction that will help you in your school room, you can go no better place than to the Ebensburg Normal. Term of ten weeks. Opens April 18th, 1892.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS.

Ebensburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—the Loretto House, Loretto, Pa. Terms easy. For particulars address MRS. E. B. M'DONALD,

March 11, 1892. Loretto, Pa.

A CAR-LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dutton & Son's.

MILLERS WALL PAPER

IT WILL PAY.

Get the best wall paper for the least money. Send 10 cents (deducted from first order) for our NEW LINE of samples.

Fine gold papers 5, 8, 10, 15c. 9 inch solid gold embossed borders, 2c. per yard.

See our 25, 50, and 75c. parlor papers.

Pressed paper from $1.00 to $3.00.

AGENTS WANTED.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,

543 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

mch18.2m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the first and partial account of Frank Powers, executor of the last will and testament of Rev. Thomas Davin, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by said Court to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on **Saturday, the 2nd day of April, 1892,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,

Ebensburg, Pa., March 18, 1892. Auditor.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, treasurer of the borough of Ebensburg, that on or about the 26th day of February, A. D. 1892, he paid and litted bond No. 78, of the series of 1881, for one hundred dollars, drawn by the borough of Ebensburg and payable to William Lemon or bearer; that the above mentioned and described bond has been lost, and all persons are hereby notified and warned against purchasing the same, as it has been paid and will not be redeemed again. ISAAC DAVIS,

March 18, 1892. Treasurer.

NOTICE.

All those indebted to the estate of Wm. Litzinger will please come and pay up on or before April 15th, or costs will be added. Also, those owing Eugene Litzinger will do the same.

EUGENE LITZINGER.

March 18, 1891.

Political Announcements.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

To the Democratic Voters of Cambria county:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

ED. T. MUNNELLS,

First ward, Johnstown.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JAS. C. DARBY,

March 4, 1892. 9th ward, Johnstown, Pa.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Poor Director, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

RAPHAEL HITE.

Carr II township, March 1, 1892.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that James F. Greene, of the Fifteenth ward, Johnstown, will be a candidate for the nomination of the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democratic Voters of Cambria county:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

D. A. McGOUGH.

BLOODED STOCK SALE!

I will offer at my residence at Rebecca Furnace, three miles west of Martinsburg, Pa., on **Wednesday, May 11th, 1892,** the following Blooded Stock:

Trotting-Bred Stallions,
Brood Mares, in foal to Standard-Bred Stallion, Harmonies, 10,294.
Trotting-Bred Roadsters, Colts and Fillies,
Also, a lot of Jersey Cows--grades.

☞Sale to commence at one o'clock. A reasonable credit will be given.

EDWARD H. LYTLE

March 18, 1892.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas in and for Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by the said Court on the **Second Monday of April, 1892,** unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of J. J. Rholy, assignee of P. U. Stoy.

First and final account of F. A. Thompson, receiver of the Bena Creek Fire Clay Company and Wilhelm and McGonigle.

Third and partial account of Adam Myers, committee of Peter Myers.

First and final account of J. W. Sharbaugh, assignee of Daniel Warner. J. C. DARBY,

March 18, 1892. Prothonotary.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county.

In the matter of the first and final account of J. R. Denny, administrator of the estate of A. J. Christy, deceased.

Having been appointed auditor by said court to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on **Friday, the 1st day of April, 1892,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,

Ebensburg, March 18, 1892. Auditor.

LICENSE NOTICE.

LIST of applications for liquor license filed in the Court of Quarter Sessions for Cambria county:

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
C. S. & J. H. Ickes	Adams township
Alex. Y. Johnston	Adams township.

ASHVILLE BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence
Wes. Cole	Ashville borough.
Augustine Dougherty	Ashville borough.
Richard J. Free	Ashville borough.
James Hanlan	Ashville borough.

BARR TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Harry Luther	Barr township.

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Julia Binder	Carrolltown borough.
Fleck Bros	Carrolltown borough.
Andrew H. Haug	Carrolltown borough
Lawrence Schroth	Carrolltown borough
John Stoltz	Carrolltown borough.
Albert Beslet	Carrolltown borough.
John Glasser	Carrolltown borough.

Brewers and Wholesale.

Mrs. B. A. Bloom, Brewer	Carrolltown borough.
C. A. Farabaugh, Brewer	Carrolltown borough.
Ellen Williams, Wholesale	Carrolltown borough.
Matthew Weakland	Carrolltown borough.
J. J. Haak, Wholesale	Carrolltown borough.

CARROLL TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Catharine Baker	Carroll township.
Augustine Burkey	Carroll township.
Henry Mellon	Carroll township.
Jno. D. Thomas	Carroll township.
Matthew Weakland	Carroll town-hip.
Geo. A. Yost	Carroll township.

CHEST TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
John R. Cordell	Chest township.
Joseph Hippe	Chest township.
Joseph A. Warner	Chest township.

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Samuel Kelly	Chest Springs borough.
S. D. Burley	Chest Springs borough.

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
George Harber	Clearfield township.
Michael Kelly	Clearfield township.

CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.
Brewer.

Name.	Place and residence.
Lawrence Kost	Copemaugh township.

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Peter Brown	Croyle township.
Catharine Carpenter	Croyle township.
C. A. Dimond	Croyle township.
John Griffith	Croyle township.
Patrick McCall	Croyle township.
James McDonald	Croyle township.
John D. Wentroth	Croyle township.

DALE BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Charles Dickert	Dale borough
W. R. McGough	Dale borough
Peter U. Ott	Dale borough
Geo. S. Schaefer	Dale borough

DEAN TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Stephen A. Cooper	Dean township
Anna A. Dunphy	Dean township
Chas. Gauntner	Dean township
Michael Jenkins	Dean township
Scott Williams	Dean township

EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Wm. J. Cannon	East Conemaugh borough
George A. Confer	East Conemaugh borough
Margaret Kelly	East Conemaugh borough
Silas Ream	East Conemaugh borough

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
J. B. Denny	East ward
John & A. E. Bender	West ward
P. F. Brown	West ward
L. A. Craver	West ward

ELDER TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Adam Cence	Elder township
Jacob S. Kline	Elder township
Francis X. Ott	Elder township

FRANKLIN BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Jacob Rubritts	Franklin

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
D. C. Burk	Gallitzin borough
F. N. Burk	Gallitzin borough
R. E. Dignan	Gallitzin borough
Chas. Drass	Gallitzin borough
A. F. Fink	Gallitzin borough
Michael Fitzharris	Gallitzin borough
P. F. Gillen	Gallitzin borough
Andrew Gessler	Gallitzin borough
J. M. Gunning	Gallitzin borough
Arnold Lentz	Gallitzin borough
John Logue	Gallitzin borough
Henry Seymore	Gallitzin borough
Mrs. Alice Smith	Gallitzin borough

Wholesale.

George Aukenbaur	Gallitzin borough
Allen H. Heist	Gallitzin borough
D. Lutz & Son	Place, Gallitzin borough. Residence, Allegheny City
Anthony Padula, bottler	Gallitzin borough
L. C. Rockefeller	Gallitzin borough
George Yeckley, Jr	Gallitzin borough

GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
John W. Bendon	Gallitzin township
John J. Godfrey	Gallitzin township
John A. McGuire	Gallitzin township

HASTINGS BOROUGH.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
E. L. Beckwith	Hastings borough
Jacob Crook	Hastings borough
E. Eusznskas	Hastings borough
Michael Gilpatrick	Hastings borough
Charles Kinney	Hastings borough
Silas D. Howe	Hastings borough
Michael St. Negle	Hastings borough
Wm. L. Nicholson	Hastings borough
John A. Parks	Hastings borough
John A. Platt	Hastings borough
William Townsend	Hastings borough
Frank Warga	Hastings borough

Wholesale.

Andrew Lantzy	Hastings borough

JOHNSTOWN, SECOND WARD.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Joseph Crouse	130 Market street
Walter J. Dowling	146 Washington street
Jacob Fend	121 Main street
John Frank	188 Washington street
George C. Habicht	127 Market street
John W. Harris	141 Walnut street
Francis E. Kelly	305 and 307 Walnut street
John Kirby, Jr	182 Washington street
John J. Maloney	Cor. Washington and Market streets.
Stephen Quirk	147 Washington street
Neal Sharkey	150 Washington street
Fred. W. Speck	162 Washington street
Martin Stack	146 Washington street

Wholesale.

John Raab	144 Washington street

JOHNSTOWN, THIRD WARD.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Joseph Beiter	Cor. Clinton and Center streets
Lemon J. Clark	240 Washington street
Obediah Custer	325 Railroad street
Thomas R. Daley	Place, 316 Railroad street. Residence, 59 Ivanhoe.
Ed. S. Emmons & C. W. Otto	Cor. Clinton and Washington streets
Thomas J. Espy	Washington street
Joshua Griffith	315 Railroad street
John J. Hornick	263 Main street
John Horten	125 Clinton street
John & Emanuel James	147 and 149 Clinton streets.
James E. Kress	275 and 277 Clinton streets
Joseph Kost	240 Railroad street
K. E. Lambert	135 and 137 Clinton street
Charles Maneval	Place, 111 & 113 Clinton street. Residence, 112 Clinton street.
James J. Milligan	Cor. Franklin and Broad streets.
John V. Schaffer	211 Washington street
Amos Solka	237 Main street
Lawrence Wess	107 Clinton street

Wholesale.

David Costlow & J. C. Hite	246 Washington street
Fisher & Co	309 Main street
Wm. H. Hamilton	121 Clinton street
Charles Hofman	B. & O. R. R., above Clinton street.
Iron City Brewing Co., D. Lutz & Son, John & George W. Ludwig, National Brewing Co.,	Place, 141 Railroad street Residence, Pittsburg. Place, B. & O. R. R. near Railroad street. Residence, Allegheny city. Place, 276 Washington street. Residence, 4th ward. Place, 264 Washington street Residence, Baltimore.

JOHNSTOWN, FOURTH WARD.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Ernest Emmel	Bedford street
Jacob Meir	469 and 471 Bedford street
Chas. H. McAteer	209 Main street
Eckhardt Pfeil	481 Bedford street
Ferd. Schmidt	368 Bedford street
I. K. Shaffer	Adams street
F. P. Wels	Place, 254 Main street Residence, 2nd ward.

Wholesale.

George Meier, brewer	473 Brown alley.
William Thomas	Place, Hosmer street. Residence, 923 ward.

JOHNSTOWN, SIXTH WARD.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence
Nicholas Blum	115 Morris street.
Wm. Shaffer	109 Morris street.

JOHNSTOWN, SEVENTH WARD.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
Catharine Gubart	396 Horner street.

Wholesale.

John Emerling	502 Horner street.

JOHNSTOWN, EIGHTH WARD.
Retail.

Name.	Place and residence.
David Kirby	Main street.

JOHNSTOWN, NINTH WARD.
Retail.

| Name. | Place and resid

BROUGHT TO LIFE.

A Thrilling Scene Witnessed in a Dissecting Room.

The Body of a Beautiful Girl Stolen and Sold to a Medical College — She Recovers in the Nick of Time.

In a strongbox in one of the vaults of the Cincinnati Safe Deposit Company, says the Enquirer, there is a paper belonging to an old and well-known physician residing in the West end. It is a written statement of one of the strangest and most remarkable experiences ever had by a physician.

In the year that the rebellion broke out the physician, who will be designated as Dr. G., was connected with a well-known medical college. His business was to buy material for the dissecting-room and instruct the students in their work.

One night Dr. G. was at work pounding out the construction of several nerves in the arm of a corpse, when he was called into the hall to see two men. He recognized his visitors as body snatchers. They told their business quickly. In their wagon, within a quarter of a mile of the college, was the body of a beautiful young woman that had been "lifted" just that day. They would deliver it for eighty dollars.

"What did she die of?" asked Dr. G.

"Oh, nothing but a little throat trouble, and we didn't hurt the body a bit as we got it out. She was the daughter of a rich farmer near Glendale, and was going to be married soon." The doctor accepted the offer, and it was not long before the corpse delivered. The men carried their burden upstairs and dropped it on the floor of the room adjoining the dissecting room. Dr. G. stepped in, turned up the light, and handed the men the money. One of them opened the sack and the head of the corpse was exposed.

"She was indeed handsome," said the doctor.

As the three walked out of the room the doctor asked himself: "Can she be alive? I am sure I saw her eyelids move." As he entered the dissecting-room and proceeded to his work the students noticed that he was nervous and excited. In a few minutes he was compelled to abandon his work and go home.

Out in the street he continued to think of the corpse. When he reached home his wife had a hot cup of coffee and some lunch prepared, but he could not touch it. Being pressed to confide in his wife, he told her about the body at the college.

"Don't waste a moment," she cried. "Return to the college at once, and if the girl is alive you will get credit for bringing her back to life."

Securing his coat and hat, the physician was soon on his way back to the college. The cathedral bells were just tolling the hour of midnight. Dr. G. stopped at the residence of an old medical friend and asked him to accompany him. The two proceeded at once to the dissecting-room and, after making a light, cut down the sack. The breast of the corpse was bare, and she was clad only in her underclothes, silk hose, and slippers. The grave-robbers, as was afterward learned, had torn from the body the dress in which the young lady was to have been married.

Carefully the two doctors lifted the body on a table.

"Her heart is still," said Dr. G., as he placed his ear to the breast.

"And she has no pulse," said the other.

"Her body is quite cool," said Dr. G., as he asked the other to assist him in giving the corpse a vigorous rubbing. They lifted up the corpse and rubbed it as hard as they could for some time.

Dr. G. got an electric battery and placed it alongside of the neck. Soon after it had begun to work, the eyes of the corpse opened, the lips quivered, and the head raised up.

"My God, she's alive!" gasped Dr. G. as he fell back almost in a faint. His friend nodded him to a chair, but the eyes of both never left the corpse. The doctor recovered and explained to the lady that she had undergone a surgical operation and was not fully recovered. But she knew different. She had been in a trance and had known everything that occurred. She had felt the warm kisses of her parents and lover and thought that all was over when the lid of the coffin was screwed down. She felt the hands of the robbers when they lifted her from the coffin.

The janitor's wife was quickly waked up and prepared some coffee for the lady, and also gave her some clothing. A hack was called and the lady was driven to Dr. G.'s house, where she spent the night. The next day she was taken home, and in two weeks the marriage occurred. The grave robbers returned the stolen bridal robe, and were never prosecuted.

RUSSIAN NOBILITY.

The Farce of Balloting Upon Candidates for Royal Honors.

The Russian nobility is constitutionally not an exclusive caste. There is a constant fascination in its members. Persons of the lower classes are often raised to nobility if they make themselves deserving in the government service, and nobles are degraded if for the commission of a crime the courts deprive them of their "titles and preferences." A complaint has reached the senate, says the Chicago News, that an assembly of nobles had refused to enter upon their rolls the names of persons recently raised to their station. Upon further inquiry it was found that the assemblies of many districts had made it a practice to do the same. When a person who had been made a noble sought for admission into their council, they would decide his case by ballot. If he did not receive a sufficient number of votes he was excluded from their rolls and assemblies. The "pedigreed nobility" have zealously watched over such ballots and taken care that no new-made noble should be admitted into their circle. The senate therefore decided that as soon as any person was admitted to the privileges of the nobility he becomes de facto a member of the assembly of nobles of his district. It is the duty of the assembly to enter his name upon their rolls and to notify him of the constitutional and special meetings held by their body. They have no option in this matter, and their balloting for new candidates is a mere farce.

Well-Paid Beggars.

A well-known French journalist, M. Hugues le Roux, being told that a beggar could make fifteen francs a day in the Champs Elysees district, resolved to try it. Dressing himself for the part he began his test, going from house to house. The wife of a physician gave him an old garment. An old man gave him two francs. A countess, who received him as if he were "somebody," gave him ten francs, directing him to call again. In a very short time he made a sum equal to twenty francs. At the house at which he received ten francs the concierge claimed a commission on his good luck.

Rain Compelling.

The Bechuanas burn the stomach of an ox at evening, because, they say, "black smoke will gather the clouds and cause the rain to come." Timores sacrifice a black pig for rain, a white or red one for sunshine. The Garos offer a black goat on the top of a very high mountain in time of drought.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles, large size, $5.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1. OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Road. In effect November 15, 1891.

NORTH	STATIONS.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
		A M	P M	P M
	Lv. Cresson Exp.	8	2 45	5 30
	Church Trains	8	2 45	5 30
	Expt. Exp.	8	2 45	5 30
	Mail	8	2 45	5 30
	Cresson	8	2 45	5 30
	Summit	8	2 49	5 34
	Dawson	8	2 53	5 38
	Altoona	9	3 00	5 45
	Sheetz	9	3 04	5 49
	Gaut	9	3 08	5 53
	Gindon	9	3 12	5 57
	Ivyside	9	3 16	6 01
	Fredonia	9	3 20	6 05
	Van Orsdel	9	3 24	6 09
	Fallen Timber	9	3 28	6 13
	Coupler	9	3 32	6 17
	Rosebud	9	3 36	6 21
	Irvona	9	3 40	6 25
SOUTH	Dist.	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
		A M	P M	P M
	Lv. Pacific Exp.	1	10 00	7 00
	Mail	1	10 00	7 00
	Church Trains	11	10 00	7 00
	Cresson Expt.	11	10 00	7 00

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black dot on Indicates Telegraph Stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 25 for points east of Cresson.
No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.
From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 25, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.
No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 5 17 from points west of Cresson.
Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.
Passengers to or from points on Penn'sylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at 6 0al port or Irvona.
Stations marked "" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Train will not stop unless so notified.
W. P. KATHBUN, General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURROUGHS, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 28, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Harrisburg Ac.	9 23 a m
Western Exp.	4 45 a m	Shore Exp.	6 30 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 24 a m	Mail	9 50 a m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Mail	4 26 p m	Atlantic Exp.	1 00 p m
Way Pass.	2 36 p m	Mail Exp.	5 17 p m
		Phila Exp.	8 12 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1 A M	No. 2 A M	No. 3 P M
Ebensburg		9 40	11 25	5 30
Bradley	5.0	7 50	10 31	5 44
Kaylor	4 8	7 56	10 35	5 50
Nealmont	6.1	8 04	10 53	6 00
Munster	7.5	8 05	10 41	6 08
Lucket	9 6	8 15	10 45	6 08
Cresson	11 3	8 20	10 50	6 15

NORTHWARD

	Distance.	No. 1 A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3 P M
Cresson		9 25	11 10	6 28
Lucket	1.7	9 35	11 26	6 39
Munster	3 8	9 40	11 29	6 37
Neal	5.3	9 41	11 35	6 43
Kaylor	6.5	9 47	11 41	6 48
Bradley	8.5	9 52	11 47	6 57
Ebensburg	11 3	10 10	12 01	6 10

Bradley, Neal and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

1,300 BUSHELS OF POTATOES

G. W. BRAMBLE, Fair Lee, Kent Co., Md., says:

With 900 pounds of **Powell's Green Bag Fertilizer for Potatoes**, on 1½ acres of land, he raised 1,300 bushels smooth, good sized potatoes. When quantity of Fertilizer and quality of land is considered, this is largest crop of potatoes ever raised in the world. Why not raise big crops of potatoes? We can tell you how to do it, and how to prevent **Potato Rot and Blight.** Send 5 two-cent stamps for Book of 128 pages.

W. S. Powell & Co.,
Chemical Fertilizer Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Md.

We send the marvelous French Remedy **CALTHOS free,** and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will **STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor.** *Use it and pay if satisfied.* Address, **VON MOHL CO.,** Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

HYPNOTIZING A HORSE.

A Child's Easy Mastery of An Untamable Stallion.

A Cleveland horseman tells a remarkable story of a child's control of a vicious horse, says an exchange. "It seemed to be a case of hypnotism. A farmer named White has a very fine stock farm about three miles out of the city. He is a good horse trainer, and prides himself on being able to handle the most vicious types of horseflesh that can be brought to him. But last spring he got more than his match. Somebody sold him a black stallion that was the worst-tempered creature I ever saw. He would bite and strike and kick with such fierceness that no one could get near him, and White was finally obliged to turn him out to pasture. He thought that he would have to kill him, but of course he hated to do that, for he was really a valuable beast. But he was no good, for no one could get near him, to say nothing of controling him. White has a little boy eleven years old, who is one of the brightest but most gentle little fellows that I ever saw. One morning what was his surprise and alarm to see little Ralph come galloping down the lane on the 'Black Devil's' back as happy as a clown. He rode up to the horse-block, slid off his back, and, patting the horse's head down to him, stroked and patted his great nose as if he had been the kindest creature in the world. But as soon as anyone else went near him the horse would fight like a demon. For several months the little fellow had a good time with his pet, but as no one else could control him he was sold to a stage-driver for twenty-five dollars, and the little boy got ten dollars for riding him twenty-five miles and delivering him safely in the stable."

AGES OF WORKERS.

Railroad Employ's Die Young—Gas Men Live Long.

The average ages to which men of different occupations live are as follows, says the Boston Commonwealth: Agate polishers, 45 to 48 years; blacksmiths, 55.1 years; brass founders, 60.4 years; brass workers, 52.2 years; brewers, 50.6 years; britannia workers, 42.4 years; butchers, 56.5 years; cabinet makers, 49.8 years; carpenters, 55.7 years; cloth weavers, 57.5 to 59 years; workers in coal, 55.1 years; confectioners, 57.1 years; coppersmiths, 48.6 years; cotton operatives, 47 to 50 years; dyers, 53.7 years; engravers, 54.6 years; fertilizer makers, 51 years; gas men, 62 to 65 years; gilders, 55.5 years; glassmakers, 45.8 years; glassmakers, 57.8 years; goldsmiths, 44 years; hatters, 51.6 years; laborers in bleaching works, 52 to 55 years; copper forgers, 60.6 years; day laborers, 52.4 years; lead miners, 41 years; laborers in distilleries, 62.5 years; locksmiths, 49.1 years.

Machinists and riders on railroads, 25 years; machinists and molders on steamships, 37 years; masons, 55.6 years; millers, 45.1 years; workers in oil, 64 years; painters, 52 years; paper makers, 57.6 years; potters, 53.1 years; printers, 54.3 years; railroad employes, 39.7 years; saddlers, 53.5 years; salt boilers, 67 years; scavengers, 58 to 60 years; stonecutters, 55.6 years; tanners, 61.2 years; workers in tobacco, 58.3 years; varnishers, 45 years; watchmakers, 55.9 years.

SUMMONING SLEEP.

The Way One Man Has of Wooing Nature's Sweet Restorer.

I have a way of putting myself to sleep that has never failed, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. But, of course, you won't pay any attention to it because it's so simple. However, here it is: I close my eyes tightly and then gradually direct them upward and finally inward, as if I wanted to look into the interior of my own skull. The movement must be gentle and gradual or the sudden strain on the nerves will give you a headache, and sometimes there may be some slight discomfort on the first two or three trials, but it wears off rapidly. After you have retained your eyes in this position for a few moments you feel yourself losing consciousness of time and place and slipping with delightful smoothness and a kind of dreamy softness out of the present. I invariably have the one sensation, that of floating in a boat on gently-rocking billows that are moving easily away. The process is really a kind of self-hypnotism, and while you are performing it your mind is unable to take up any thread of thought or memory or present to itself any picture other than the one that the process itself supplies. It is a very singular thing, and I find that nearly all my acquaintances can repeat after me the self-hypnotic movement.

BRITISH ILLUSTER.

An Illustration of the Fallying Tendency of the English.

When the British press undertakes to show that the Americans engage in slander when dealing with weaker nations, and by implication that England does not, it calmly ignores the fact that great Britain has always acted the bully in dealing with small countries. The San Diego (Cal.) Union recalls the following instance to illustrate the truth of this assertion: In 1852 the British vice consul at San Jose, Guatemala, Mr. Bedloe, was challenged to a boat race to an insolvent Pacific mail steamer by the boarding officer of the port.

Mr. Metlee was successful and was on the gangway ladder of the steamer just as the boarding officer reached the step, but the two went aboard together. Mr. Metlee's success so incensed the officer that he notified the Guatemalan authorities that Mr. Metlee had violated the customs law by preceding him aboard the steamer. Mr. Metlee was arrested, convicted and punished with fifty lashes on his bare back. He explained the occurrence to his home government, and within thirty days a British man of war was in the port and demanded that the vice consul be paid one thousand dollars for each lash, and that the boarding officer be taken out and shot or the city would be bombarded. The demand was complied with.

The Prince's Affliction.

To strangers, the "tic" of the prince of Wales is somewhat disconcerting. About once in every minute and a half the lid of the right eye drops completely over the ball. The eye remains closed for the space of about a second, and then suddenly opens again to its fullest extent, no other feature of the face having moved meanwhile. People who see the prince for the first time are tempted to believe that he is deliberately winking at them, an impression which is strengthened by the prince's reputation of geniality toward men and gallantry toward women. Of course, however, the wink is altogether involuntary, the result of a tic nerveux.

Old Times in Egypt.

In digging out the colossal statue of Rameses II. nine feet and four inches of consolidated Nile mud had to be removed before the platform was reached. This platform was laid 1,361 years before Christ. Hence, three and one-half inches of this consolidated mud represents a century, there having lapsed 3,215 years since then. Under the platform a depth of thirty feet of Nile mud had to be penetrated before sandy soil was reached, and, according to this, 10,000 more years must have elapsed. Pieces of pottery were found there that show the Egyptians to have possessed enough civilization to form and bake vessels of clay 15,000 years ago.

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

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WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

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Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game **Verba.**

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

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An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

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Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs. In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

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Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.
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ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Vinegar Bitters CORD. AL., delicious taste, 50c.
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The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

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1794. 1891.

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OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
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AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 24, 1882.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of William Sharp, late of the township of Portage, in the county of Cambria, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned by the Register in and for said county, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement, to

DANIEL SHARP,
Administrator of William Sharp, deceased,
No. 22 and 20 Oak Ave., Altoona, Pa.
February 25, 1892.pt.

MILDER WINTERS.

A Gradual Modification of Cold for the Next Nine Hundred Years.

Every now and then some weather sage predicts extremely cold winters, and another ventures to say that the sun is gradually losing heat and in time arctic cold will prevail over the whole globe. Whatever may have been the changes during the vast cycles of time prior to the advent of man, or whatever may be the changes in the time to come, one thing is quite certain, says Joseph Wallace in Popular Science News, that our climate has been much modified within the last two thousand or three thousand years.

"There have been fifteen climatic changes since the beginning of the glacial age, each change lasting ten thousand five hundred years, and each change reversing the seasons in the two hemispheres, the pole which had enjoyed perpetual summer being doomed to undergo perpetual winter for ten thousand five hundred years, and then passing to its former state for an equal term. The physical changes upon the earth's surface during the last eighty thousand years modified the changes of climate even in the arctic regions, so that the intense cold of the former epochs was much modified during the latter epochs."

Reckoning these climatic changes in their order, we had entered the epoch of a more genial temperature about fifteen hundred years ago and if no disturbing change takes place during the present epoch, we may reasonably expect a gradual modification of our winters for nine thousand years to come. The change to intense cold from perpetual summer during the greater part of the glacial period is supposed to have been caused by the high temperature of the north pole as compared to that of the south pole, owing to the distribution of land around the two, the south having almost none. Dr. Croll thinks it was caused by the varying inclination of the earth's axis which produced the relative position of the two poles toward the sun to periodically reversed at distant periods. Dr. James Geikie agrees with Croll on the reverse of summers every fifteen hundred years during certain periods of high eliptisity of earth's orbit. But it may be asked: "How could the fauna and flora progenitor themselves under such conditions?" The fact is at the great many ages was of every vicissitudes. We know this from the table which is before us, but no conclusion from the presence of a large number of herbivorous animals—mastodons, horses, elephants, rhinoceros, etc.—which animated the plains and valleys of Europe and America at that time. Evidently could not have lived and propagated themselves without abundant provision for nourishment and development.

That which has deceived the advocates of the glacial theory, as understood in its absolute sense, is, they have generally placed it too high estimate on its extent and intensity. It needs but a little effort of the reasoning powers to come to the conclusion that the earth, and cooled to the degree that all animal and vegetable life should exist upon it and that a portion of the earth's surface permanently covered with snow and ice was absolutely indispensable to the existence, perpetuity and well-being of animal and vegetable life. There is everything to show a modification of climate in our own days. If it goes on in the future as in the past there will be a marked difference in the temperature two hundred or three hundred years from now. Even a degree in one thousand years would effect a great change in the course of time. The lowering of four degrees established the ancient extension of glaciers, though it did not interrupt animal or vegetable life. Fifty-four of the fifty-seven species of molluscs have outlived the glacial age, and all our savage animals—even a certain number which have disappeared—date equally from the quaternary, and were contemporary with the great extension of the glaciers.

Struck a Whale.

A novel and exciting incident occurred on the recent voyage of the steamer Titus from Melbourne to Newcastle through that vessel striking and passing over a large whale. It was soon o'clock in the morning when the steamer suddenly bumped and grated seaward. The chief officer and engineer were sent sprawling on the deck. The men below rushed upon the deck to ascertain the cause of the commotion. On looking astern Chief Officer Nicholson noticed the sea was crimson with blood, and it then dawned upon them that the vessel had hit a sea monster. Glancing further seaward an unusual sight met their gaze. A large whale was lashing the waves in its death struggle. It was plainly seen to leap three times out of the water. With the aid of powerful glasses the finishing moments of the monster were visible. The whale appeared to have been struck just above its pectoral fin. It whirled and lashed the sea at first with tremendous rapidity. Slowly its efforts grew feebler. There was a brief revival of the death stroke, and the creature then disappeared.

HEBER, THE BIBLIOMANIAC.

A Great Library for Which He Cared Only for Its Size.

Ever since man was created all conspicuousness has caused him to be filled with an ambition to possess more than his share of some classes of the world's goods. The average man enjoys the thought that he possesses something that cannot be duplicated; it may be intrinsically worthless, but if no one else has anything like it he attaches great value to it. Heber, the famous bibliomaniac, was one of the sort of collectors who gathered up things merely for the sake of collecting. He spent his fortune and life in collecting books which, when he had secured them, lay untouched and uncared for in the houses he rented in his own country and abroad to store them in. He had over one hundred and seventeen thousand books in London alone, while no one knew how many houses he had in abroad. He used to almost his extravagance in buying up duplicate copies of the same work upon the ground that no man could be content to be without three copies of the same work—one to be kept at his country house as a show copy, one for the service of borrowing friends and one for his own especial use. And yet, with all his professed love for his library, the great bibliomaniac quite forgot to say a word about it in his will.

The Fox and Grapes.

A fox in search of food and adventure espied a large bunch of juicy, unhookable grapes, hanging from a lofty vine. He watched them for some time with hungry eyes. In the meantime a big, soft hen slunk out almost from under his feet and disappeared in the gloaming.

Moral: Often, while a person is building castles in the air, his golden opportunity on earth skips by.—Albany Argus.

The Largest State.

You may always depend upon a boy knowing a great deal more than anybody else and saying it right out. A Detroit school-teacher the other day tackled a ten-year-old pupil.

"What is the largest state in the union?" she asked.

"Matrimony," answered the boy promptly, and the teacher has been wondering ever since where he got the information.—Detroit Free Press.

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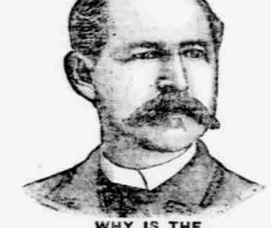

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. [illegible] permission, and from [illegible] chemistry! Borrowing capital is the last of [illegible] look back on lost, dead [illegible] ing? Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity. [illegible] by a philosopher, that "the [illegible] golden age, contrary to each person at some period of life; because the [illegible] and [illegible] and so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden age? Answer: Intelligent every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise. [illegible] casual moment. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of [illegible] Reader, it will prove, at least, a grand start in life. The [illegible] opportunity for many to [illegible] home comfort and service. $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously and you can increase your income as you progress. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and easily learned. We instruct and show you how free. Failure amongst those who work. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can live at home and work in spare time or all the time. Many are making fortunes at the work. Ladies do as well as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Any one is started who sees this notice. Send your address and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied with the business we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, outfit and private terms sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those who are at work now are laying up large sums of money. Those who delay will find it hard to get even a small start. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel. Every Family should have it in the house. Every Sufferer from Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Coughs, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Muscles, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Throughout Fever, Chills or Ague, Pneumonia, Sores or Ulcers, for man or beast, it is unequaled. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25c., 50c., $1. Express paid. $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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[illegible] the potent and [illegible] of course, they have a [illegible] variable as an index of character. In [illegible] Saturday Review, [illegible] treatise on voice, that [illegible] individuals have each [illegible] of speaking, as widely [illegible] if they used foreign tongues. [illegible] are considered to be [illegible] to men of gravity and [illegible] dislike sounds and [illegible] of temperament. Hasty [illegible] temper. Those deficient [illegible] somewhat overwide and [illegible] selves of dialog.

A certain voice may just as [illegible] bad temper as intelligence and [illegible] those rather than by the [illegible] that passion or emotion [illegible]. A man of very [illegible] generally has a distinct [illegible] but if he should [illegible] control the tone will show [illegible] he endeavors to mask. [illegible] case of tone "in clear [illegible]," but they [illegible] a man of anger with [illegible] words. It hardly belongs [illegible] to nature, [illegible] possession [illegible] amount of education [illegible] may possess.

A student of the gentleness [illegible] of a voice will [illegible] that stories of [illegible] that those vocal [illegible] are those [illegible] and [illegible] possessed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]